

10

1. Portland & Maine

"I owe my whole life to Burdett's Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my body. I seemed beyond hope. B. B. B. has made me a perfectly healthy woman." Mrs. Chas. Hutton, Detroit, Mich.

6100 Madison Square,
New York City.

JUNIOR EXHIBITION A SUCCESS

The midwinter event of the high school student junior exhibition occurred in part in high school hall Thursday evening.

The hall was decorated with the class colors, red and white, and the incandescent lights were covered with red and white shades, while the front of the stage was draped in red bunting. A white shield bordered with red bore the class year, '33, in red, and about the stage were red and white carnations. The class were grouped upon the stage, with Supt. George in their midst, and around them were palms and screens.

The participants had been well drilled in their various parts, and the program was interesting throughout.

PROGRAM.

Invocation—Rev. Wm. Gardam.

Music, Piano solo, "In der Gondola"—Lucille Ross.

Poem, We are the Juniors—Florence P. Crittenden.

Fifty Years of Progress—Harry W. NanKervis.

The World of Books—Myrtle M. Mulholland.

Vagaries of the Great—Miss M. Harmon.

Moore's Utopia—Miss Combs.

Our Arid Lands—Miss Gass.

Music—Vocal solo, "There's Ever a Song" (F. H. Pense)—Grace Ward.

Story—The Village Critic—Louise Allen.

Waiting for a Throne—Charles L. Thomas.

Country Life—Catherine M. Cahalan.

Two Naval Battles—Fred Cain.

Tears—Nettie Moore.

The Mystery of Fire—Sybil Cook.

The Art of Napping—Ellen Wortley.

Music—Vocal solo—The Rovers (Gow)—Fred Ellis.

Can Modern Civilization Perish?—Marcus G. Tuttle.

The Miserable—Pearl L. Fifield.

National Games—Henry Y. Harrison.

Old Customs—Inez L. DePuy.

Immigration—Leslie E. Horen.

Heroic Deeds—H. Calista Goss.

Music—Violin solo—Gavotte (Bohm)—Louis Kilian.

The second part of the junior exhibition program was given in high school hall Friday evening before a large audience, composed in great measure of relatives and friends of the class members.

The decorations of the previous evening had been kept unchanged and the program in general makeup was the same as before, although individual numbers were not duplicated and the participants were different. The "junior ex" was formerly a one-night affair, but the class has assumed such large proportions that to give it anything like a fair representation on the program it has been necessary to extend the event to a second evening.

Last night's program was well up to the standard set by the previous evening and former years, and was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience, a large proportion of whom had a personal interest in many of the participants.

THE PROGRAM.

Invocation—Rev. James A. Brown.

Music, Piano solo, "Die Nachtigall"—Arthur L. Boslick.

Eight Miles of a Winding River—Susie O. Dean.

Our Country's Growth—J. Herbert Bray.

Evils of No Education—Clara V. Kuster.

Fade—Celestia E. Eddy.

The Knight of the Middle Ages—Gretta B. Abel.

All Rail to Patagonia—Frank Evans.

Music—Vocal solo—Song of the Bell—I. Milton Cook.

Story—Alone in a Country Church—E. Grace Crippen.

Wealth Not Equally Divided—Milton E. Horner.

Influence of Trolley Lines on Country Life—Clara E. Sweet.

Captain John Smith—W. Louis Caplin.

The Red Cross Society—Grace McCormack.

A World Without Light—Stella G. Schaefer.

Over the Telephone—Grace E. Corrazi.

Music, Vocal solo, "When the Banner of Freedom is Waving"—Harold Spencer.

Effects of the Invention of Gunpowder—A. Roy Cady.

Ideals—Libbie Hinkel.

Walking a Lost Art—Grover C. Thomas.

Modern Slavery—Theo. J. Wilson.

Advertising—George J. Burke.

Is Labor a Blessing?—Bessie S. Hubbell.

Music, piano duet, Overture to William Tell (Rossini)—Misses Ruby Pratt and May George.

The class members are as follows: Gretta B. Abel, Ypsilanti; Louise Allen, Ypsilanti; Joseph H. Bray, Petersburg; Geo. J. Burke, Ypsilanti; Alfred R. Cady, Ypsilanti; Catharine M. Cahalan, Hubberton; Fred Cain, Ypsilanti; Louis W. Caplin, Ypsilanti; Ida Combs, York; Cyril Cook, Ypsilanti; Grace E. Corrazi, Ypsilanti; Edith Crippen, Superior; Florence T. Crittenden, Ypsilanti Tp.; Susie O. Dean, Ypsilanti; Inez L. DePuy, Ypsilanti; Jessie Eddy, Ypsilanti; Frank Evans, Ypsilanti; Pearl L. Fifield, Rawville; Clyde Gass, Ypsilanti; Harry H. Goss, Ypsilanti; Henry Y. Harrison, Ypsilanti; Mary M. Harmon, Southfield; Libbie Hinkel, Ypsilanti; Leslie E. Horen, Ypsilanti; Milton E. Horner, Cherry Hill; Bessie S. Hub-

ONCE IS ENOUGH TO SEE

Gustave Dore's portrait of Dante is worth seeing—once. But once is enough. Some, such look you notice on the faces of those who have suffered, and still suffer, from physical pain; people subject to rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, periodic headache, lumbago, or pain from some old lesion. This pain habit puts its marks on them, as the custom of handling ropes crooks a sailor's fingers; or as too much riding of a bicycle stamps a worried expression on certain faces. No wonder people said of the Italian poet as he passed along, "There goes

THE MAN WHO NEVER LAUGHS.

The complaints above named all yield to the action of Benson's Plaster, and quickly too. Not only those, but colds and coughs, kidney and liver affections, all congestions and muscular strains, diseases of the chest, asthma and all ailments which are open to external treatment. It is frequently said that Benson's Plaster is Pain's Master. It cures when others are not even able to relieve. For thirty years the leading external remedy. The old-style plasters, as well as salves, liniments, oils, etc., have little or no efficacy as compared with it. Use it. Trust it. Keep it in the house. Ask for Benson's Plaster; take no other. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each. Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

bell, Ypsilanti; Clara V. Kuster, Ypsilanti; Grace McCormack, Otter Lake; Nettie Moore, Ypsilanti; Murtie Mulholland, Vicksboro; Harry W. NanKervis, Lexington; Stella G. Schaefer, Ypsilanti; Clara E. Sweet, Ypsilanti; Charles L. Thomas, Ypsilanti; Grover C. Thomas, Ypsilanti; Marcus G. Tuttle, Ypsilanti Tp.; Theo. J. Wilson, Ypsilanti; Ellen Wortley, Ypsilanti.

The class officers are: President—Marcus G. Tuttle. Vice-President—Louise Allen. Secretary—Bessie S. Hubbell. Treasurer—Frank Evans. Editor—George J. Burke. Yellmaster—W. Louis Caplin.

WORSE THAN A BLOW

From, a hard fist is the buffet of cold wind upon a pair of improperly protected lungs. A few minutes exposure to cold may be the beginning of consumption. Lose neither time nor courage. Fortify yourself against pulmonary troubles, including consumption, with Allen's Lung Balsam. A few doses will loosen the cough and enable you to get rid of the phlegm that produces it. Cure soon follows.

SOLD OUT THE WHITE LAUNDRY

Elmer L. Hayden has sold the White Laundry to Fred Brownley of Pennyan, N. Y., and the transfer was made Friday.

Mr. Hayden will leave soon for the west, where he expects to carry on a laundry business. He has spent 12 years in the White Laundry, eight as employee and four as owner, and during the latter period has developed it to many times its previous proportions. He is a hustling business man of the strictest integrity, and Ypsilanti regrets that he is to remove to other fields.

The new owner comes highly recommended, and will undoubtedly prove a worthy successor of Mr. Hayden.

The Sentinel-Commercial \$1 per year

Help... Nature

Babies and children need proper food, rarely ever medicine. If they do not thrive on their food something is wrong. They need a little help to get their digestive machinery working properly.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA

will generally correct this difficulty.

If you will put from one-fourth to half a teaspoonful in baby's bottle three or four times a day you will soon see a marked improvement. For larger children, from half to a teaspoonful, according to age, dissolved in their milk, if you so desire, will very soon show its great nourishing power. If the mother's milk does not nourish the baby, she needs the emulsion. It will show an effect at once both upon mother and child.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

GIANT OCEAN LINER.

Description of the Kroonland,
Launched at Philadelphia.

LARGEST AMERICAN BUILT VESSEL

New Steamship, 580 Feet Long, With a Register of 12,000 Tons and a Speed of Seventeen Knots an Hour, With Ply Between New York and Antwerp.

The new steamship Kroonland was launched at Cramps' shipyard the other afternoon in Philadelphia, says the New York Times. The tallow on the ways had frozen, and the Kroonland stuck to such an extent that it was necessary to use powerful hydraulic jacks in order to slide her into the water. The launching of the Kroonland was of an informal character. Only a few invitations, and these verbal, were issued.

The Kroonland is of the same type as the Vaderland and Zeeland and is a sister ship to the Eimland, in course of construction at Cramps'. Her contract speed is seventeen knots an hour. She is 580 feet long, which is twenty-six feet longer than the St. Louis or St. Paul, and has a register of 12,000 tons, or 400 tons more than the St. Louis or St. Paul. She possesses every device for the safety and comfort of passengers and carries the latest improved appliances for the protection of life. Except in the one point of speed the Kroonland is the equal of the finest steamship afloat and will enable persons of moderate means to enjoy all the luxuries of the fastest ocean greyhounds.

Passengers are to be carried on three decks—the promenade, the upper and the saloon decks. Among the numerous distinct advantages offered is the location in the midship of all first and second cabin saloon and staterooms, a point where motion is at a minimum. For lighting and ventilation, in addition to the numerous skylights, there is an unusually large trunk well extending through two tiers of decks, tastefully decorated and lighted through a richly ornamented glass roof.

All the rooms are unusually large, excellently lighted and ventilated by the same process as on the St. Louis and the St. Paul. In cold weather this air is heated by passing over steam pipes, and the heat thus supplied may be regulated for each deck independently. The interior rooms, which in many vessels are sometimes so dark as to require artificial light, are in these lighted from overhead by oval glasses sufficiently large to give ample light. For extra illumination electric lights are provided. All of these rooms are finished in mahogany.

Everything possible has been done to make the music room and library attractive. The smoking room for first class passengers is paneled in American oak and has all the latest appointments and conveniences. The description of the first cabin staterooms will very nearly serve for the second cabin, the fittings being almost identical. The steerage quarters are commodious and well ventilated.

There are berths for 343 first class passengers, 194 second class and about 1,000 third class. The arrangements for loading and discharging cargo are very complete. The vessel is the largest built thus far in the United States. She was designed especially for the New York-Antwerp service of the International Navigation company.

KAISER WILHELM COCKTAIL

New Orleans, Barkeeper Invents a New Kind of Drink.

It is an old optimistic saying that no new evil grows but a new form of counteracting good is born at the same time. A Broadway (New York) bartender invented a new punch, which he styled the Hohenzollern punch, and on the margin of a newspaper giving the ingredients and proportions his imperial majesty Kaiser Wilhelm wrote in German:

"What a headache in the morning!"

And now comes August Graf, a barkeeper of New Orleans, with a new cocktail, the Kaiser Wilhelm, made of zwetschenwasser, kummel, bitters and white sirup, designed for morning use internally as a substitute for bromo seltzer and such like remedial substitutes for temperate foresight, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. Graf is a Bavarian and knows, as the Germans all know, that the kaiser regards zwetschenwasser and kummel, in proper proportions, as a good morning drink and has used this imperial formula as the basis of a new cocktail and has given the drink the name of the distinguished advocate of zwetschenwasser and kummel. Incidentally Graf has introduced here a drink the Bavarians find of great advantage in the morning, after a night spent as so to leave brain, nerves and muscles generally unfit for normal duty, a glass of white wine, with a floater of benedictine, and has given this drink the title of Bavarian Boer.

A Degree of Master of Commerce.

The London university is considering the suggestion that it should grant "degrees of commerce," and at its next meeting the senate will appoint a committee to consider the matter. It is proposed, according to the London Mail, that the curriculum shall comprise only such subjects as are essential in business life, such as commercial geography, mercantile law, modern languages (including Spanish and Chinese), freights, rates, chemistry, geology, metallurgy, mining and finance. The idea is warmly welcomed by the London chamber of commerce.

BARON DE CONSTANT'S AIM

Desires to Promote Good Will Between France and America.

Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, a member of the permanent Hague tribunal of arbitration and one of the most distinguished public men of France, is the guest in Washington of M. Cambon, the French ambassador. The baron is also a member of the French chamber of deputies, representing the province of Maine, and was formerly in the diplomatic service of France and is thus thoroughly representative of his countrymen.

He is devoting himself, as he explained recently, toward the development of a better state of feeling between the United States and France. He has given much of his private means in establishing committees throughout the interior of France with a view of enlightening the people of that country on the affairs of the United States, and his visit to the United States is in connection with that object. He has had a long talk with the president on this subject.

When seen at the French embassy by a representative of the Philadelphia Press, Baron d'Estournelles said:

"France knows almost nothing of America. At the same time the United States knows nothing of France. This mutual ignorance is dangerous to both countries. The two republics are so different that there is really no rivalry possible between them, but they can benefit each other immensely if they can only devise means of knowing each other a little more intimately."

"That is why I have taken up this subject and have sought to arouse public attention to it on both sides of the water. We had Frenchmen, known as 'delezes,' delivering lectures and addresses through all the principal towns of the French provinces. The people were warned of the danger of their ignorance, especially regarding the marvelous progress of the United States."

"Having done this much in France, it seems desirable to adopt somewhat similar plans in this country in order that the people of the United States may learn from the example of France the many refinements of production in our country. This can best be done by having various universities, chambers of commerce and other important organizations designate certain young men to visit France and spend a year or two among us, learning the methods of our people."

Baron d'Estournelles will visit Chicago, Philadelphia, New York, Boston and other points to enlist the co-operation of educators and others in this comprehensive programme.

THE BARCELONA RIOTS.

Caused by Increased Taxes, Mixed With Revolutionary Politics.

The Barcelona riots, though partly due to recent increase of taxation on the necessities of life, are in the main political and revolutionary, says the New York Herald. The last trouble was largely a manufactured one, supported by two wealthy Catalan bankers and nourished by the republican press. In common with the rest of Spain, Barcelona, and indeed, all Catalonia, must submit to serious grievances, but it is at least doubtful whether they have any better panacea than endurance.

To separate themselves from the mother country can only be possible as the outcome of a civil war that would destroy the main cause of their desire for separation—their wealth.

The Spanish government, with finger on the pulse of every important movement, is of opinion that the Barcelona troubles are partly artificial, and the association of the noisy element with the anarchists puts an end to all chance of a change in the government's attitude.

The ministry of finance is endeavoring to bring the peseta into line with the franc. To effect the improvement old taxes must be enforced rigorously, possibly new ones will be found necessary, the previous octroi duties will remain unabated, and protection will be maintained in spite of the growing section of the community that would favor free trade.

CONTROLS ELECTRIC LIGHT

Indianapolis Man Is Able to Regulate the Brilliance.

E. E. Rines, an Indianapolis electrician, has invented an incandescent bulb by which the degree of illumination may be varied, says the Chicago Record-Herald. He has been working on it for years and has just completed a lamp that is a success.

His invention is especially designed for dwellings, hotels and hospitals. It has taken an ordinary sixteen candle power globe and arranged it so that it may be turned to use eight, four or two candle power. This is done by using connections that are different from the old style and two filaments.

By turning the globe a little the light may be reduced from sixteen to eight candle power. Another turn reduces it to four and farther to two. Rines worked twelve years with Thomas A. Edison.

Latest Shirt Waist Set For Women.

There is something new in a shirt waist set. It is something brought out for spring use, says the New York Times. There are sets of six hooks and four buttons, made to match. Some sets are in gilt with a blue enamel and others in other colors, while those of gun metal are perhaps the most attractive of all. Large round ball buttons, one for each wristband, have shanks by which they are sewed on. The hooks, which are like the hooks on gloves, are sewed on, three on each side of the bodice, which buttons in the back, and at the lower part of the waist are two flat buttons, bobbinlike, around which are twisted the facings and then tied and fastened.



Eureka Harness Oil
not only makes the harness and the horse look better, but makes the leather soft and pliable, puts it in condition to last—twice as long as it ordinarily would.
Sold everywhere in cases—all sizes. Made by
STANDARD OIL CO.
Give Your Horse a Chance!

THE VICE OF NAGGING.

Clouds the happiness of the home, but a nagging woman often needs help. She may be so nervous and run-down in health that trifles annoy her. If she is melancholy, excitable, troubled with loss of appetite, headache, sleeplessness, constipation or fainting and dizzy spells, she needs Electric Bitters, the most wonderful remedy for ailing women. Thousands of sufferers from female troubles, nervous troubles, backache and weak kidneys have used it, and become healthy and happy. Try it. Only 50c. C. W. Rogers & Co. and Duane Spalsbury guarantee satisfaction.

FUNERAL OF JAMES DAVIS

The funeral of James Davis was held Friday afternoon, and was attended by many of the older residents.

James Davis was for many years one of the interesting characters of the city, having in particular a reputation as a thorough lover of sport of all descriptions. Football made its appearance too late for him to take an active part on it, but for several years there was not a gridiron contest anywhere in the vicinity that he did not attend as an enthusiastic rooter for one side or the other. He was for a time the supporter of the Normal team, but the pedagogues lost their prowess, so he transferred his allegiance to the U. of M., accompanying the eleven to Chicago several times as their mascot, and taking in all the local games.

He was born in Lyons, N. Y., in 1858, and in '30 was brought to Ypsilanti by his parents, where he had since made his home. In 1880 he married Miss Sarah Clawson, a lifelong resident of the city, and she and two sons, Hobart Davis of Elkhart, Ind., and Clawson Davis of this city, survive him. The Davis family consisted of parents and three sons and two daughters when they came to Ypsilanti in '28, but the only survivor is now Ira Davis, the oldest son, who makes his home at 27 Washington street.

Many stories are told of James Davis' pranks in his early years, one of his escapades having been a two months' stay with Dan Rice's circus as second clown.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Sick Headache?

Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills; they cure dyspepsia, biliousness.
25c. All druggists.

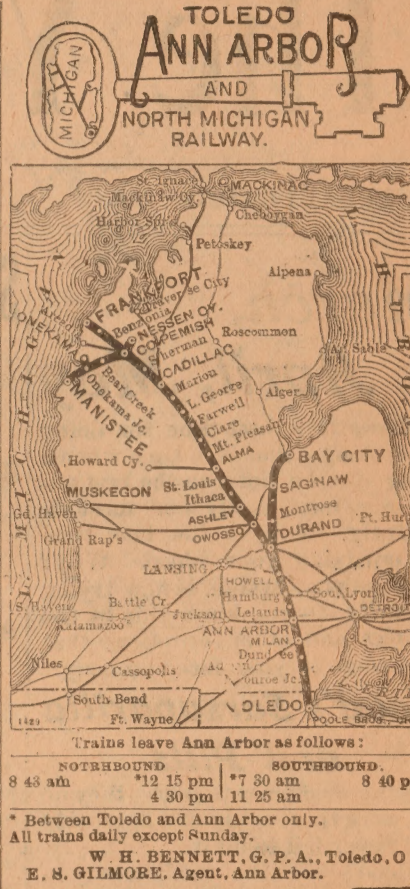
Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use the
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.



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L. S. & M. S. R. R.					
YPSILANTI BRANCH.					
Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight	
1:40pm	9:00am	Ypsilanti	4:55pm	12:05pm	
2:05pm	9:19am	Pittsfield Jct.	4:36pm	11:46am	
2:25pm	9:27am	Saline	4:25pm	11:24am	
2:45pm	9:30am	Bridgewater	4:14pm	10:50am	
3:05pm	10:00am	Manchester	3:53pm	10:17am	
4:04pm	10:38am	Brooklyn	3:23pm	9:00am	
4:50pm	10:49am	Woodstock	3:11pm	8:43am	
5:3pm	11:01am	Jerome	2:59pm	8:15am	
5:30pm	11:18am	No. Adams	2:46pm	8:02am	
6:00pm	11:35am	Hillsdale	2:25pm	7:40am	
7:10am	7:10pm	Chicago	8:30am	3:00am	
11:10pm	2:00pm	Toledo	10:55am	6:55pm	
2:15am	5:40pm	Cleveland	6:30am	3:00pm	
6:00am	10:10pm	Buffalo	12:40am	7:55am	

All trains daily except Sunday.
F. M. BROWN.



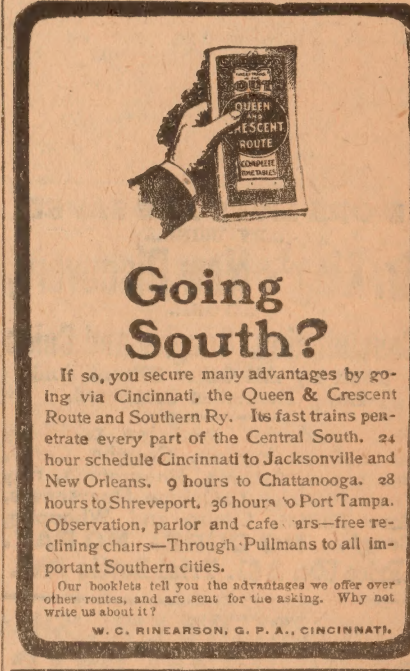
TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.
Trains leave Ann Arbor as follows:
NORTHBOUND: 8:45 am, 12:15 pm, 4:30 pm, 7:50 am, 11:25 am, 8:40 pm.
SOUTHBOUND: 8:45 am, 12:15 pm, 4:30 pm, 7:50 am, 11:25 am, 8:40 pm.
Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only. All trains daily except Sunday.
W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O.
E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor.

YPSILANTI SAVINGS BANK

Biliousness
"I have used your valuable CASCA-RETS and find them perfect. Couldn't live without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."
EDW. A. MARK, Albany, N. Y.
CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip, 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Selling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 392
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Primroses.
Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my
Choice Primroses
At a reduction of one-fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.
G. F. KRZYSSKE, FLORIST
State Phone 26.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL
Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily
Diamond Special
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between Chicago and St. Louis.
Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis reads via Illinois Central Railroad.
It can be obtained from your local ticket agent.
A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R. Chicago 311



Going South?
If so, you secure many advantages by going via Cincinnati, the Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. Its fast trains penetrate every part of the Central South, 24 hour schedule Cincinnati to Jacksonville and New Orleans, 9 hours to Chattanooga, 28 hours to Shreveport, 36 hours to Port Tampa. Observation, parlor and cafe cars—free reclining chairs—Through Pullmans to all important Southern cities.
Our booklets tell you the advantages we offer over other routes, and are sent for free mailing. Why not write us about it?
W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Ill. CINCINNATI

For the
"GRIP."
Mineral Baths.
They stop the grip.
As a tonic for the aft effects they cannot be beaten.

BOWLES BEAT HIS HOTEL BILL

BUT MANAGER STONE GRABBED SOME SECURITY

Took a Magnifying Glass Away From Him—Fellow Went Away Without It

W. F. Bowles, the itinerant newspaper man who was arrested at Ann Arbor for the alleged stealing of a pair of spectacles, paid Ypsilanti a visit recently and came off a poor second in an encounter with Manager Stone of the Hawkins house.

Bowles put up at the hotel one night, and the next morning departed without settling the bill, but neglected to leave the city, so Manager Stone was soon on his track. Bowles was sitting in the Westfall livery barn when Stone entered the place, but beyond nodding a greeting paid no attention to the hotel man, who took a chair by his side.

In a short time Bowles drew a large magnifying glass from his pocket and held it in front of his book to aid in making out the fine type in which the volume was printed.

"How much does a glass like that cost?" inquired Manager Stone, in a careless tone, leaning forward as if to get a nearer view of the thick lens.

"I paid \$1.50 for it," answered the newspaper man, turning it around toward his questioner.

"Well, it will cost you just \$1 to get it back," responded Stone, taking the glass from Bowles' unresisting hands and putting it in his own pocket.

Bowles was inclined to bluster at first, but the hotel man was firm in his stand that the glass would not be returned until the bill was settled, and as he was financially embarrassed, he finally left without it.

"I don't care about the one dollar he owed me," said Manager Stone, "but I don't like to be beaten by anybody."

WOULD SMASH THE CLUB.

If members of the "Hay Fever Association" would use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, the club would go to pieces, for it always cures this malady—and Asthma, the kind that baffles the doctors—it wholly drives from the system. Thousands of once-hopeless sufferers from Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis owe their lives and health to it. It conquers Grip, saves little ones from Croup and Whooping Cough and is positively guaranteed for all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at A. C. Schumacher's, bottles free at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spaulsburys.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES ARE NOW OVER

H. W. Stockdale withdrew the complaint against his wife and son for assault and battery Thursday, and he and the wife agreed to disagree apart for the future, the latter taking the residence.

Domestic difficulties had been rife in the Stockdale family for some time, and finally came to a climax by the wife and 17-year old son refusing one day to admit the husband and father to the house when he came home for supper.

The father families did not relish such a reception, so forced open the door, only to be received at the threshold with a stunning blow on the head, dealt by the son. He thereupon left the scene, and later caused the arrest of the boy and his mother.

Rocky Mountain Tea taken now will keep the whole family well. If it fails, bring it back and get your cash. 35c. Morford & Smith.



Dizziness and headaches cannot be cured in any other manner than by getting at the root of the trouble and curing the cause.

The cause is almost invariably a disordered digestive system, or else a bad stomach and clogged bowels are responsible. Laxakola, the great Tonic Laxative, is an unfailing cure.

It works gently and painlessly and at the same time acts as a tonic to the bowels, stomach, liver and kidneys and builds up the system instead of weakening and irritating it as other laxatives do.

Its remarkable properties reach every organ—the liver, kidneys and stomach, nerve, heart and brain—and removes the cause of your debilitated condition. This is the only way to secure an absolute and permanent cure. Laxakola is the only medicine for babies, is purely vegetable and its action is gentle, speedy and effective. For coated tongue, simple fevers, colds, chills and languid feeling it is the ideal medicine.

It tastes good. Children like it and ask for it.

LAXAKOLA FOR WOMEN.

It is a gentle and safe remedy to use during all conditions of health of the gentler sex whenever their peculiar and delicate constitutions require a mild and efficient laxative and tonic, and is invaluable in assisting to relieve obstructions which otherwise would lead to more or less severe pain or illness.

It improves the complexion, brightens the eyes, sharpens the appetite, quickens the circulation, removes muddy and blotched condition of the skin and cures sick headache to a certainty by removing the cause.

To women suffering from chronic constipation, headaches, biliousness, dizziness, sallowness of the skin and dyspepsia, Laxakola will invariably bring relief. At druggists, 25c. and 50c., or send for free sample to THE LAXAKOLA CO., 422 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 350 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

"IMPOSSIBLE," for you to enjoy

motherhood," says the doctor. Sometimes he qualifies the statement, and says: "Impossible without an operation." Yet both these "impossibles" have been made possible by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Many times the hindrances to motherhood are to be found in womanly diseases or weaknesses, which are perfectly and permanently cured by "Favorite Prescription."



"I wish to add my testimony to hundreds of others as to the value of Dr. Pierce's medicine," writes Mrs. Ida M. De Ford, of Lonsa, Hubbard Co., Minn. "Have doctored with a great many physicians—some specialists—have twice been in a hospital for treatment. My case has been regarded as a hopeless one, and they knew not what the trouble was. Heart was bad; stomach all out of order; tired out; severe pains in all parts of the body; sinking spells, and nearly every ailment a woman could have. I took many a bottle of 'patent medicines' without effect. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and ten months afterward I gave birth to a ten-pound boy. All physicians had stated as a fact that I never could bear a child. Both the baby and myself were strong, and I got along splendidly—thanks to your medicine."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 large pages, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

LOCKJAW FROM CORBETTS.

Colwebbs put on a cut lately gave a woman lockjaw. Millions know that the best thing to put on a cut is Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the infallible healer of Wounds, Ulcers, Sores, Skin Eruptions, Burns, Scalds and Piles. It cures or no pay. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spaulsburys drug stores.

THE WINNERS IN THE DEBATE

The winners in the annual debate of the Normal Oratorical association held Saturday evening on the question of the permanent retention of the Philippines were as follows:

First—Clarence Vliet of Clarkston, Crescent society.

Second—C. B. Kellogg of Middleton, Lincoln Debating club.

Third—J. M. Munston of Menominee, School-at-Large.

Fourth—J. P. Devereaux of Hartland, School-at-Large.

The first three were given as prizes, respectively, Braver's Best Orations, 15 volumes of the Statesmen series, and an international dictionary.

BRAIN-POOD NONSENSE.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscle, and still another for bone. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for the appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at any drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

CODY'S LATEST MOVE.

Buffalo Bill Intends to Develop the West.

OUTLINES PLANS FOR FUTURE.

Will Give Up Show Business in a Few Years—Rough Rider School to Be Started Soon—Young Men to Be Taught to Ride, Shoot and Shift For Themselves.

"In a little while there will be no Buffalo Bill's Wild West show," said Colonel W. F. Cody the other day to the Omaha correspondent of the Chicago Interior Ocean. "I am going to give up the show business in a few seasons to devote my entire time to the development of the west. I am growing tired of the continual moving around from day to day. I am on my way to New York to prepare for my next season. Nearly all my trained horses were killed in a wreck on the Southern railroad in South Carolina the day before my last season closed, so I will have more than the usual amount of hard work putting my show on the road next year."

"About my rough riders' school? Well, that will be ready for pupils about May 1. And I want that school to turn out 500 men who can whip any other 500 men on God's green earth should it ever become necessary. Another object in starting the school is to induce young men with money to come to the west. They will come to enter the school first, and I expect them to like the country so well that they will never go back east."

"I am going to teach them things which they never could learn in books. Every man must take care of his own horse. He must hunt alone and butcher his game before bringing it in. He must be proficient with the rifle and pistol. He may never know how to drill as well as some military school would teach him, but when it comes to being able to care for himself under any and all circumstances my pupils will be right there."

"I got my idea of a rough rider school many years ago. In 1870 General Sheridan, who was then in command of the United States army, ordered me to direct a party of geologists through the Bad Lands of South Dakota. There was a large party of them. They seemed to know all there was to know about the rocks and books, but if I had turned them loose to shift for themselves every last one of them would have starved to death. They couldn't ride; they couldn't shoot; they were helpless. Right then I determined to some day found a school wherein would be taught those accomplishments of a frontier life which other schools neglect."

"There are plenty of men who will back a wild west show who will not back the west itself. But let them once get out here, and it's different. There is about to begin the greatest immigration into the new west from the congested east that has ever been known."

BUFFALO BOY'S NERVE.

Put Up at Waldorf-Astoria Hotel With Forty-two Cents.

Frederick Funk of Buffalo, who put up at the Waldorf-Astoria, in New York, the other night on a capital of 42 cents and helped himself to a pair of shoes belonging to a patron, was held by Magistrate Olmsted in \$500 bail for trial in special sessions.

Funk is tall and very slim, with blue eyes, fair brown hair and good features. He is seventeen years old and looks younger. He either is or affects to be exceedingly dull.

"I just took the shoes up to my room to look at them," he said to a New York World reporter. "The hundred dollars' worth of clothes I ordered sent up by department stores? I don't know why I sent them. I didn't steal anything, did I?"

"My brother, George Funk, keeps a saloon in Buffalo. I used to be a press feeder in the office of the Buffalo Commercial. I came to New York to get a job. I slept Thursday night in the Grand Central station, and I put up at the Waldorf because I wanted a place to sleep."

A New Rifle.

A new rifle, the invention of Mr. John Hyland of Melbourne, Australia, has recently been tested at the Thames range, in England. The magazine takes five cartridges, which are simply dropped in and do not require careful insertion, as in the Lee-Netford, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. The striker is almost entirely concealed within the bolt. It receives its energy from a hammer operated by a flat spring, both hammer and spring being within the lock. Unlocking the bolt cocks the gun. The new rifle was tried against the Lee-Netford, the regulation English army rifle. It was found possible to work it about a third faster than the latter weapon.

The Last of Jack the Ripper.

A Bolton correspondent telegraphs to the London Chronicle: James Billington, the hangman, whose death took place a few days ago, declared that he never hanged anybody with greater satisfaction than he did Dr. Neill Cream, whom he believed to his dying day to have been Jack the Ripper. Dr. Cream did all he could to delay the execution, and Billington, becoming impatient, suddenly pulled the fatal bolt. As he did so he distinctly heard Cream say, "I am Jack"—and believed that in another second he would have confessed he was Jack the Ripper. Certainly, as Billington put it, we never heard of the Ripper afterward.

YOUNG CORBETT'S CAREER.

Facts About the New Champion Featherweight of the World.

A game of faro, with \$10 as his stake, gave to "Young Corbett" (William H. Rothwell) the opportunity to whip Champion Terry McGovern, says the New York World.

For the last year Rothwell has been managed by Johnny Corbett of Denver, who, by the way, is no relative of the new featherweight champion pugilist of the world. Corbett has always been a manager without financial resources; consequently when the articles to fight McGovern were signed two months ago Rothwell was up against the proposition of raising money for training and traveling expenses. He tried to borrow \$400 from Denver sports, but they either refused or could not accommodate him. With \$40 in his pocket, all he had left from the proceeds of his last fight with George Dixon, he went to Bob Austin's gambling house to try his luck at faro as a last resort. If he could not win out his training expenses right there, the match with McGovern was off. He lost his \$40 in less than an hour and was standing round watching the game with a faraway look in his eyes when a friend lent him \$10.

Rothwell started to play again and in half an hour had a stack in front of him which represented \$500. He left the money with Austin till next day, when he drew it and began training. Denver holds a crowd of sports who are mad with delight over the victory of their champion, but thoroughly disgusted with themselves for lack of nerve in failing to make a cleanup on Corbett at odds of 2 and 3 to 1.

William Rothwell, as the conqueror of McGovern was christened, is the son of a carpenter, Richard Rothwell, who emigrated from Ontario, Canada, in the seventies shortly after his marriage. "Young Corbett" is the eldest child, and there are two sisters and a brother.

The lad had such a thirst for athletic sports almost from his babyhood that it was impossible to keep him tied down to any occupation or trade, and he has come to the age of twenty-one years in the constant company of men of muscle, most of the time in the atmosphere of the prize ring.

"Young Corbett" has been fighting since he was seven years of age. In vaudeville shows and in preliminary events to prizefights in Denver for the last thirteen years he has been an attraction. Three years ago Bob Austin took him up and paid his training expenses for many months with Colorado fighters. In the last three years he has won twenty-eight fights, has had seven draws and has been defeated four times.

The new champion is a lad of sunny disposition and is idolized by his family. One of his sisters, Ethel, now sixteen, is as fond of boxing as her brother and has been a great help to him in light training at home for many years. She has a thorough knowledge of the game and wrote to him a few days ago that if he followed her advice given before "Young Corbett" left Denver he would win.

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

There is no use trying to persuade American mothers that a substitute exists for Perry Davis' Painkiller. They know how it relieves the troubles of childhood, from sprained arms and legs to stomachache. Other preparations may do good, Painkiller is certain to. A big difference, and one that has been recognized for sixty years. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'.

How It Happened.

"What brought you to this?" asked the student of social conditions as the hobo was arraigned.

"Good luck," answered the weary one, trying to steady himself.

"Good luck! Surely you don't call it good luck to be arraigned in a police court."

The weary one was too weary to answer.

"If he hadn't been accidentally locked in a saloon over night, he wouldn't be here," explained the officer.—Chicago Post.

Great Scheme.

"Haven't made a dollar this year," said the Georgia man, "but I've struck it rich at last!"

"You have?"

"Yes; I'm going to enter the race for office and get the other candidates to pay me a dollar apiece to drop out!"—Atlanta Constitution.

An Insinuation.

Softleigh—How vexatious dreadful patients must feel when their offspring is bawn an idiot, doncher know.

Miss Cutting—Yes, indeed. I have always felt sorry for your parents.—Chicago News.

Prospects Out of Sight.

Tess—Bess is going to marry an optician.

Jess—Is he wealthy?

Tess—I think so—at any rate, she says there's a lot of money in sight for him.—Philadelphia Press.

Driven Desperate.

She—If I should refuse you, Mr. Ardent, would you go off and do some foolish thing?

He—Yes; I'd marry some other girl, no doubt.—Smart Set.

HE WANTS YOU TO KNOW.

I could not sleep, was dizzy and my work tired me. Doctors gave me no hope. They told me Bright's disease had taken firm hold on my kidneys. As a last resort I purchased one box of Kid-Ne-Olds. I received immediate relief and continued their use until cured. Please publish this as I want others to know that Kid-Ne-Olds do cure. John O'Neil, Altoona, Pa. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

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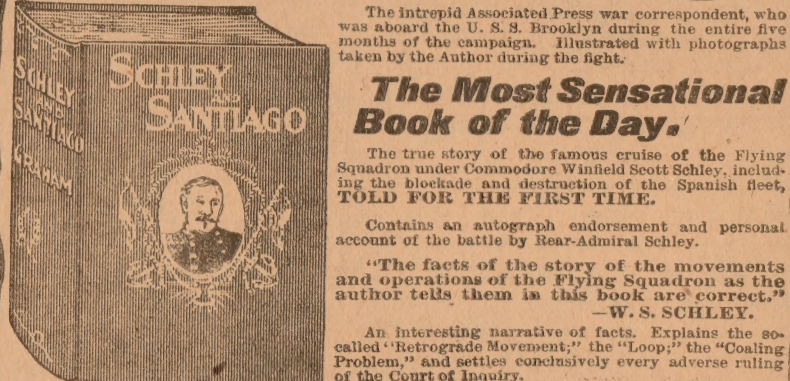
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Schley's Santiago

BY GEORGE EDWARD GRAHAM.



The intrepid Associated Press war correspondent, who was aboard the U. S. S. Brooklyn during the entire five months of the campaign, illustrated with photographs taken by the author during the fight.

The true story of the famous cruise of the Flying Squadron under Commodore Winfield Scott Schley, including the blockade and destruction of the Spanish fleet, TOLD FOR THE FIRST TIME.

Contains an autograph endorsement and personal account of the battle by Rear-Admiral Schley.

"The facts of the story of the movements and operations of the Flying Squadron as the author tells them in this book are correct."

—W. S. SCHLEY.

An interesting narrative of facts. Explains the so-called "Retrograde Movement," the "Loop," the "Coaling Problem," and settles conclusively every adverse ruling of the Court of Inquiry.

No subject has ever been before the public that has interested everybody as the subject in which Admiral Schley has been treated, and the American people demand the full recognition of the Hero of Santiago. This book tells everything just as it occurred and as the eyewitnesses saw it. Book is selling like wildfire. Liberal commissions. Quits and books now ready. Send seven 2-cent stamps for canvassing outfit. ACT QUICK. Now is the time to MAKE MONEY.

Price \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.75, according to style of binding desired.

AGENTS WANTED W. B. CONKEY COMPANY

Sole Publishers, CHICAGO.

THE TOMBOY.

A Kind of Girl Who Became Extinct in the Last Century.

It's a far cry from the sampler-working maiden of a hundred years ago to the athletic girl of to-day. The girl of a hundred years ago did not dare to be original in thought or action, or if she did was at once stamped as eccentric and strong-minded. Her mind was formed on safe principles. She was trained to household duties, and to accept the narrow limits in which she was to move as the natural, intellectual and physical bounds of a woman's capacity. If she revolted from cap and ball early in the century, or later from the mild delight of croquet and wanted to run and romp, she was invariably set down as a "regular tomboy." That was a very familiar term only a few years ago. Now one hardly



hears it. Girls are encouraged to row and ride, to run and romp, in the interest of their own physical well being, and for the general advantage of the mothers of the future.

THE ONE THING NEEDED.

Such girls make the healthiest and happiest of women, with one provision—they must begin womanhood aright. When the womanly function is first established it should be under perfectly healthy conditions, otherwise soon or late diseases of the womanly organism will result, and this opens the door to boundless suffering.

The first lesson which every girl should learn when she comes to womanhood is that her general health is inseparable from the local womanly health; that womanly disorders and derangements known now only to herself will in time publish themselves to all her sex, in the hollow cheek, dull eye and pain-creased brow. To the young woman irregularity is only a form of physical discomfort. To the experienced it is an indication of functional derangement which calls for prompt cure. It is neglect or delay at such times which often leads to the establishment of chronic diseases.

WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a medicine prepared especially for woman's use, and is designed to cure diseases peculiar to women. It is particularly adapted to the use of young women because of its great tonic and invigorating properties, and also because it contains no harmful ingredients, being entirely free from alcohol and from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. It is a medicine that cannot disagree with the most delicate constitution. Hundreds of thousands of women whose cures represent every curable form of womanly disease, give their testimony to the perfect re-establishment of the local and general health by the use of "Favorite Prescription."

"I wish to tell you the benefit we have received from using your remedies," writes Mrs. Dan Hall, of Broadhead, Green Co., Wis. "Two years ago my daughter's health began to fail. Everything that could be thought of was done to help

her, but it was of no use. It seemed as though nothing could reach the trouble. We tried different patent medicines, but no use. When she began to complain she was quite stout; weighed 170, the picture of good health, until about the age of fourteen, then in six months she was so run down her weight was but 120. She kept failing and I gave up, thinking there was no use, she must die. Friends all said, 'You will lose your daughter.' I must say, doctor, that only for your 'Favorite Prescription' my daughter would have been in her grave to-day. When she had taken one-half bottle the natural function was established, and we bought another one, making only two bottles in all, and she is completely recovered. Since then she is as well as can be."

IT MAKES WOMEN WELL AND KEEPS THEM WELL.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription not only gives the young woman health to begin with, but it preserves the womanly health whenever it is attacked. Under certain conditions a cold may derange the womanly health; excitement, shock, great grief and many another thing may be the cause of womanly disorders. At such times Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription may be relied on to re-establish perfect health.

"Favorite Prescription" establishes regularity, drives weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"It gives me much pleasure," writes Miss Ella Sapp, of James-town, Guilford Co., N. C., "to thank Dr. Pierce for the great good received from the use of his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I had suffered for three years or more at monthly periods. It seemed as though I would die with pains in my back and stomach. I could not rise to my feet at all without fainting; had given up all hope of ever being cured, when one of my friends insisted upon my trying Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. With but little faith I tried it, and before I had taken half a bottle I felt better, had better appetite and slept better. Now I have taken two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and am happy to say I am entirely cured, and all done in two months' time when all other medicines had failed to do any good at all."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, and so avoid the offensive examinations, indicate questionings and obnoxious local treatments which the home physician often deems necessary. All letters addressed to Dr. Pierce are treated as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

MANY OTHERS THINK SO.

"I think that your 'Medical Adviser' is a fine book," writes Miss Flora I. Greer, of 107 Howe Street, Akron, Ohio, "and a book that every one should own. If more girls would read it there would be healthier women and children than there are to-day."

This great work, Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing more than a thousand large pages and more than 700 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. There is no better popular medical work than the "Medical Adviser." Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SPEED THE MOVEMENT.

The statement of ex-Senator John Patton, of Grand Rapids, of his willingness to serve on a committee with Homer Warren, of Detroit, for the purpose of advancing the cause of a primary election law for the state, taken in connection with the recent announcements of J. S. Stearns, who seems to be a possible candidate for governor, indicates that sentiment in favor of a reform of the primaries is growing. Certainly the movement is timely. If anything can arouse the people of Michigan to the need of reform of the primaries, it would seem that the scandalous campaign of the barrels two years ago would do it.

Some method of nominating candidates for the various public offices is needed which will insure to the people a more direct voice in the matter. As nominations are now managed about all the choice the people have as to candidates is one of evils. They can go to the polls and vote their convictions. The Australian ballot has secured this to them. But the men which they are compelled to vote for have been put in nomination by the same old gang which used to manipulate the elections also before the reform ballot system was inaugurated. The result is the names on the official ballots are often not such as the people would select, if they possessed the opportunity of voting in secret for the candidates whom they desire to go on the ticket.

The primary election system will give the humblest citizen the chance of having his wishes count for as much as the wishes of the boss who is now all powerful in the caucus and convention. It prevents also the trickery and sharp practice whereby the real wishes of the voters in a caucus and the delegates in a convention are manipulated and counted against their actual wishes and the interests of the public. Let it be hoped that the movement will continue until reform of the primaries is secured.

The late President McKinley in his last great speech said, referring to our trade, "The period of exclusiveness is past." And now comes Secretary Shaw and says that the trade of the world awaits America. But according to one Oxnard practically the whole of our industrial system rests on beet sugar highly protected. The discouraging thing about the whole matter is that the country seems to be with Oxnard. There is no way to get the trade of the world except by trading with the world. But by the theory of Oxnard we must keep all we have got and make no concessions, no matter what is to be gained by these concessions. If any concessions are to be made, if anything in the nature of reciprocity is to be had, the other fellow must make all the concessions. The greatest good to the greatest number carrier no weight with Oxnard and his like. Apparently the policy proposed by President McKinley and Secretary Shaw will have to be revised.

Justus S. Stearns has not yet announced his candidacy for governor this fall, but he is against Bliss. The platform which he has announced indicates that he is likely, however, to be in the race at no distant date. It must be conceded, too, that he has formulated a pretty attractive platform. A primary election law, no more corrupting of caucuses and delegates with money (?) so far as he is concerned, and not a cent for the Michigan Central railroad for the surrender of its charter. That kind of a platform will constitute a strong appeal to the voters of the state, especially against a man like Bliss with his record of opposition to reform of the primaries, of boodle campaigning and close connection with the great railroad interests.

The Hon. Bill Judson's accounts are all straight. The only difficulty is in understanding them. He seems not to have turned in a very large amount of money from his department, but he has a large credit in other kinds of goods. He has delivered those other goods and expects to do so again. Estimate these goods in money and add the amount to the cash turned in and he is up to par all right.

Wonder of "Fighting Bob" will prepare another sailor's log in which we shall be told all about it?

HAPPY AUGURY OF THE FUTURE.

The speech of Dr. Angell at the U. of M. alumni banquet at the Russell house Friday evening was one of those always fitting and happy talks which so endear the good president to all alumni and other lovers of Michigan's great educational institution. The venerable president spoke with all his accustomed vigor and love and loyalty to the university of whose life he has been and is so great a factor. He alluded to the approaching time when the great trust so long confided to his hands must pass to another, but his vision of the future of the institution is as optimistic as ever.

Among other things he said: "I am an optimist, and perhaps it is this that makes me think that the time is coming when none of the men of great wealth in this state will care to die without leaving some of their accumulated treasure to their state university. There are hundreds of ways in which the money can be well spent and each can have his choice as to ends, and none feel disappointed. "My supreme hope is not that the University of Michigan will have the greatest numbers, or necessarily the finest equipment, but that to the latest syllable of recorded time the University of Michigan may send forth men and women into the world, impressed with an honest sense of duty, who will devote their lives of service to their generation, to their state and to their nation."

"We must not forget that in this nation republican government is being put to a test as a like government has never been subjected to in the history of the world. To meet this test we must have our men and women of trained minds, of quickened faculty, and more than all, trained men and women with a sense of duty which shall sustain them in the hours of greatest need—men who shall not be deluded by the specious reasoning of demagogues; who shall toil on with confidence and assurance without hope of office or selfish gain; men who shall unflinchingly diffuse the wisdom they have acquired for the conduct of public affairs."

It is said that there are rumblings of revolt among the new members of the house of representatives against the iron rules and methods by which a few of the old members monopolize all the time, make all the speeches and dispose of all legislation. It is most surprising that self-respecting men have stood what they have so long. The methods of doing business in the house are such that there is very little chance for a man no matter how much ability he may bring to the discharge of his congressional duties to accomplish anything. Three men practically run the house and gag all the rest at their pleasure. All that the great mass of the representatives can do is to vote when they are told to. Nor are they even permitted to vote their convictions. That is even determined for them beforehand by the party caucus and the party discipline is so absolute that the member who dares to break over is a bold man indeed. The house has become a less and less factor in legislation as this process of throttling the members has gone forward. Let it be hoped that the new members of the house who have been compelled to submit to this wiping out of all individuality may be successful in launching their revolt and that good may come from the movement.

The more the republican majority of the senate have thought of the arguments advanced by Senator Bailey the other day when he put the majority to such precipitate flight on the matter of erasing the names of Senators Tillman and McLaughlin from the roll of senate membership, the more have they apparently become convinced that their position was wholly untenable. The two senators have been restored to the roll and it is now reported that no farther effort will be made to carry out that high-handed proceeding of depriving these senators of their right to vote. It is now said that they will be severely censured and thus let off. They should undoubtedly be punished for their disgraceful fisticuff in the senate chamber but whatever punishment is meted out to them should not be through means more questionable than the act of the pugnacious senators.

CAN'T KEEP IT SECRET.

The splendid work of Dr. King's New Life Pills is daily coming to light. No such grand remedy for Liver and Bowel troubles was ever known before. Thousands bless them for curing Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Jaundice and Indigestion. Try them. 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsbury's drug stores.

Lacking suitable shed room, I have nineteen good two-year-old feeding steers to sell. I am located 1 mile west of Sheldons, 1/2 mile north of electric line.

A. W. WOODBURY.

TO HELP OUT ELMER BYCRAFT

Co. L. Boys Are Circulating a Petition

AS TO HIS CHARACTER

Paper Has 100 Signatures and is Headed by Capt. Britten

The boys of Co. L. M. N. G., are circulating the following petition, attesting to the good record of Elmer Bycraft, the young Ypsilanti lad who is under arrest for alleged horse stealing:

"We, the undersigned, bear testimony to the good reputation and character of Elmer Bycraft, having known him intimately for several years and having faith in his morality and good conduct. We wish to express the same, trusting that it may be of service to him in his present trouble."

The paper has thus far 100 signatures, the first being that of Capt. Britten, of Co. L., and after it appearing the names of many business and professional men.

Bycraft's reputation is the same as that of a hundred other young men in the city who have not shown themselves particularly industrious, but who at the same time have never been guilty of wrong doing nor have manifested any disposition to stray from the straight and narrow path.

MERRILL'S SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT

The pupils of Merrill's school, Webster township, will give an entertainment, Friday evening, March 14, 1902, to raise money for a school library. General admission will be 10 cents. Let all attend and help in a good cause. If a stormy evening the entertainment will be postponed for one week. The following is the program:

Songs—"We'll Stand by the Flag," by the boys; "Would You Like to Know," by the girls. Recitation—"Twenty-Second of February," Thomas Young. Exercise—"Honest Little Chopper," by seven pupils. Recitation—"A Puzzling Question," Ruth Valentine. "An Unsuccessful Humbug," a play for Washington's Birthday, by four pupils. Music—"Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," school. "Tambourine Drill," five girls and five boys. Song—"Hurrah for the Flag," three little girls. "Speech," Harvey Henry. "Miss Podgers' Mince Pie," a Washington's Birthday comedy, by eleven pupils. Song—"The First Flag," school. "Secret Drill," seven girls. Washingtonian Tableau—J. George Washington in the Cradle; 2. The Cherry Tree Episode; 3. Washington's Wooing; 4. Washington at Valley Forge; 5. Washington's Birthday; 6. Peace. JULIA BALL, Treasurer.

REDNER DISTRICT.

Mr. Campbell of the Maple Grove farm has accepted a position in the Union depot, Detroit.

Aaron Fullerton has sold his farm to David Jacobs of Milan.

Henry Roberts will take charge of the Maple Grove farm, for the coming year.

Mrs. John Campbell expects to spend the summer with her aunt in Chicago. Warren Anderson is around taking orders for wall paper.

Lee Salsbery of Grand Rapids has been spending a few days with friends of this place.

One scholar from the Redner school took the eighth grade examination at Milan Feb. 21 and 22.

Mrs. Charles Throop is on the sick list.

John Cady will work for Charles Freeman the coming season.

VERY LOW RATES.

during the months of March and April via Chicago & North-Western R'y; \$30.00 from Chicago to Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Ogden and Salt Lake City; \$30.50, Spokane; \$33.00, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Vancouver, Victoria and a large number of other points. Tourist Sleeping Cars every day from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. For maps and particulars apply to nearest ticket agent or address W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich. 9w11

FOR SALE OR RENT.

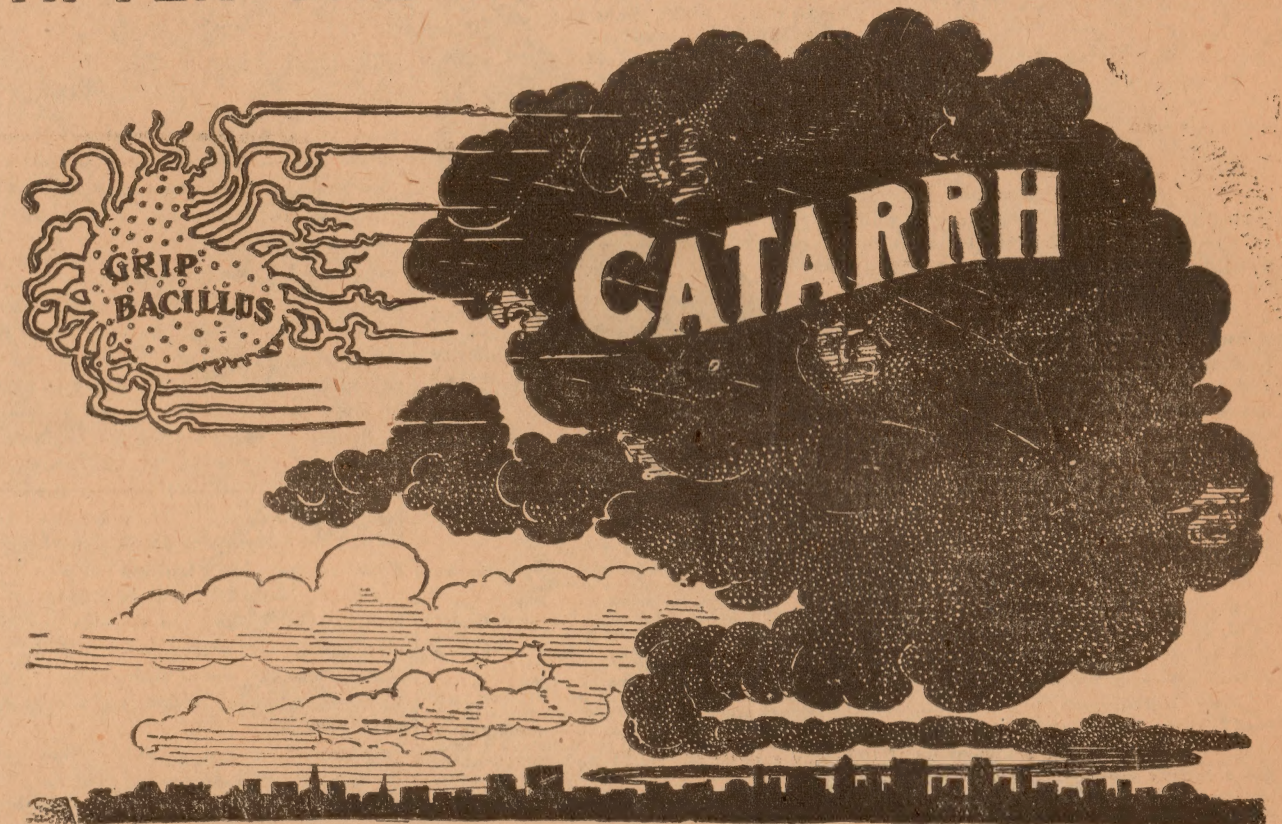
House on Hawkins street, with one-half acre of land, good well and cistern. Price reasonable to right parties. Enquire of John Baxter, 445 Harriett street. Phone 358-2R. 14

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We will be pleased to guarantee Kid-Ne-Oids to cure backache, nervousness, kidney and blood diseases. From experience we know that when properly used Kid-Ne-Oids never fail to effect a complete cure. 50c. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

AFTER THE GRIP COMES CATARRH.



LIKE A TERRIBLE CYCLONE grip bacillus has passed over our country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, leaving behind it a dark cloud of anguish and despair.

Catarrh follows grip as effect follows cause.

A multitude of catarrh victims will spring up in the trail of the awful epidemic of grip that has just passed over our fair country.

The hope to these people is Peruna.

Most people know this already.

Everyone who has had the least touch of grip, should not fail to take a course of treatment with Peruna.

Peruna eradicates every vestige of the disease and leaves the system in a normal condition.

Hon. Joseph B. Crowley, Congressman from Illinois, writes from the National Hotel, Washington, D.C., as follows:

"After giving Peruna a fair trial I can cheerfully recommend your remedy to anyone suffering with coughs, colds, la grippe and all catarrhal complaints."—J. B. Crowley.

Hon. George H. White, Congressman from North Carolina, writes:

"I am more than satisfied with Peruna, and find it to be an excellent remedy for the grip and catarrh. I have used it in my family, and they all join me in recommending it as an excellent remedy."—George H. White.

Hon. J. P. McGrew, Superintendent U. S. Capital Police Force, of Washington, D.C., says:

"Having suffered from the grip, I was advised by a friend to use your Peruna.

I also used it for my catarrh, and I can now cheerfully recommend your remedy to anyone who is suffering from the grip and catarrh."—J. P. McGrew.

Miss Anna Russell, Past Worthy Counselor, Loyd Mystic Lodge, 238 Endicott Building, St. Paul, Minn., writes:

"For years I have unfortunately found any system in a peculiarly receptive condition for catarrh when I was exposed in any way to inclement weather. At those times I would be severely afflicted with the grippe and its unpleasant consequences."

"Now for the past year and a half I have used Peruna in such cases and have found that it not only cures me quickly, but it also cleanses my blood and renders me less liable to catch cold. It is the finest preventative of colds that I know of and a very superior tonic."—Anna Russell.

Miss Emily Mahurme, President of the Westside Young Woman's Club, No. 132 West Congress street, Chicago, Ill., writes of several members of the club of which she is president, who have had the grip and have been quickly restored to health by Peruna.

Mr. Nicolas E. Rositter, of 465 Norwood avenue, Cleveland, O., had a severe attack of the grip, was very sick and under the physician's care. He, like many others, passed the acute stage but did not receive strength. Peruna not only quickly restored him to his former health, but to much better health than he has had for years. He gives Peruna all the praise.

Hon. Max J. Porges, Alderman of the Eighth District, residing at 36 Rivington

street, New York, suffered with the Grip. Two bottles of Peruna cured him. He also writes that he knows a large number of people who have been cured of the Grip by Peruna.

Hon. Charles W. Calkin, Alderman of the Seventh Assembly District of the Borough of Manhattan, residing at 45 Eighth avenue, New York, writes that he was laid up several days with the Grip. On the fifth day he was advised to try Peruna. He did so and found himself better within twenty-four hours. This remedy soon restored him to his usual vigorous health.

Mr. Martin Edwards, President of the County Clare Men's Benefit Society, 522 West Forty-Ninth street, New York, writes that he was cured of the Grip by a short course of treatment with Peruna.

Miss Blanche Dumont, President of the Athletic Club, 4110 Aldrich avenue North, Camden Place, Minneapolis, Minn., says she was cured of the Grip. Nothing helped her until she tried Peruna. Felt better next day after beginning its use. Was able to be out of bed the third day. She also tells of others who were cured by Peruna.

La Grippe is epidemic catarrh. Peruna cures catarrh, hence Peruna is a specific for La Grippe.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address: Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanatorium, Columbus, Ohio.

WEBSTER.

Webster, Mich., March 3.—Mrs. C. Taylor, of Stackbridge, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Baccus, over Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Seadlin, who has been very ill, is reported as no better. Henry Seadlin, of Sapphine, N. C., has been called home on account of the illness of his father.

Chas. Pierce, of Alliance, Neb., came to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Vida Pierce Alexander.

Mrs. W. W. Alexander, of Ypsilanti, visited at Mr. J. W. Alexander's the past week.

The funeral of Mrs. Vida Pierce Alexander, wife of Geo. H. Alexander, of Lake, Ind., was held at the Congregational church at Webster, Friday at 1:30 p.m. A large concourse of sorrowing friends gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to one who was beloved by all who knew her. The services conducted by Rev. W. H. Morrison, pastor of the church, and were very impressive. The remains were laid in the vault awaiting later interment.

We sat at the table together. She cast a sly glance over at me. She certainly looked like an angel. Oh, Charley! Please order me Rocky Mountain Tea.

Morford & Smith.

YPSILANTI TOWN.

Miss Inez Rix of the U. of M. spent Saturday and Sunday with the Misses Nettie and Grace Crittenden.

Miss Grace Crittenden is home for a week's vacation.

Mrs. Elfred went to Detroit Friday and spent the remainder of the week. Wallace Draper, who was accidentally shot in the ankle, is now recovering very satisfactorily.

Miss Stevens of Oakland county is visiting her sister, Mrs. Floyd Anderson.

Hiram Eaton will leave the old Eaton home and move to Ypsilanti next month. The place will be occupied by Mr. Dixon.

The Ladies' Helping Hand will give a chicken pie dinner at the Hall next week Thursday at 12 m. The public is cordially invited.

A. L. Voorhees was home last Thursday night.

The K. D.'s met with Mrs. Draper last Saturday.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The Sentinel-Commercial map of Michigan and the world gives the latest census returns. Free to subscribers who pay their subscription in advance.

NINE FUNERALS

IN EIGHT DAYS.

Milan, March 4.—Rev. Alex. Danshin left for Bay City Monday morning. He will return to Milan Friday and be here to conduct the services at the Presbyterian church as usual Sunday morning and evening.

Chas. Gamblett and Prof. E. J. Sooy went to Detroit Saturday, and purchased uniforms for the K. of P. lodge of L. E. Goodrich & Co.

The Presbyterians will send delegates to the missionary and C. E. convention to be held at Milford from April 1 to 3.

Mrs. Lyman Barnham died Feb. 26 at her home on First street after a long illness. Deceased leaves a husband, two stepdaughters, a son and a large circle of friends who mourn her loss.

Funeral services were held at the house Friday afternoon, Rev. H. A. Field officiating.

Funeral Director Blackmer has had nine funerals in eight days.

Mrs. J. C. Rouse is quite ill with the grip.

Little Maurine and Doris Miller are quite ill with whooping cough.

Miss Porter, who has been ill with the mumps, was able visit her home in Willis Saturday and Sunday.

The new hotel is rented to a Mr. Brigham of Freeport, N. J., who is having it nicely furnished.

Miss Grace Dabenharn attended the U. of M. party at Ann Arbor Friday night.

W. H. Hack and McMullen are buying wool for shipping.

J. Hallock & Co. are doing a large shipping business of life stock to the Buffalo, N. Y. market.

The masquerade social given by the Daughters of Rebekahs was a fine success.

Mr. G. Palmer has purchased the Vedder cottage on County street and will put up a fine residence on the lot in the near future.

R. Greenfield has purchased the B. Ball cottage on Dexter street.

J. B. Farrington has been granted a divorce in the Monroe courts and he is again a wifeless man.

KID-NE-IDS DO THE WORK.

When the kidneys are out of order all the other organs of the body are disturbed. The hands and feet are cold, the head aches, the appetite is lost, the blood is thin, etc. Cure the sick kidneys and the rest of the body will get well. The surest cure known is Kid-Ne-Oids. 50c. For sale by

MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

REVERSIBLE SOCIAL

AT STONY CREEK

Stony Creek, March 4.—Lom Young of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

A reversible social will be held at the home of N. E. Crittenden Friday evening, March 7. A cordial invitation is extended.

Hon. J. K. Campbell was in Ann Arbor on Saturday attending the meeting for the teachers, officers and patrons of Washtenaw county.

Stony Creek was well represented at the Sunday school township convention held at the Friends' church on the 25th.

Mrs. J. K. Campbell entertained Miss Flora Russell of Ann Arbor on Tuesday.

The new shades at the windows in the Presbyterian church are a great improvement.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. J. C. Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills. Send for free book. The Doan's Kidney Pills Co., Chicago or N. Y.

It Women Only Know.

What a Heap of Happiness it Would Bring to Many Ypsilanti Homes.

Hard to do housework with an aching back.

Hours of misery at leisure or at work.

If women only knew the cause: Backache pains come from the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills will cure it.

Ypsilanti people endorse this.

Mrs. Camp, wife of A. E. Camp, retired farmer, living at 438 Huron St., says: "I suffered for a long time from pain in the back and loins, one time quite severe, and it was gradually growing worse. Noticing Doan's Kidney Pills endorsed by so many people I concluded to try them and procured a box at Weinman & Matthews' drug store. They turned out exactly as represented and I was promptly and completely cured. I take pleasure in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills at every opportunity."

Sold by all dealers at 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—DOAN'S—and take no substitute.

DON'T TOBACCO SPOIL YOUR LIFEWAY

You can be cured of any form of tobacco habit easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC that makes weak men strong. Many get well in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. No let and advice FREE. Address: STERIL REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

BOR & JACKSON RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 16th, 1901.

The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.	
Leave Ypsilanti.	Leave Saline.
6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
2:45	3:45
4:45	5:45
6:45	7:30
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

February 18, 1902.

On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10 p. m.

Leave Grass Lake going east at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m.

Leave Chelsea going east at 6:45 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:54 p. m.

Leave Ann Arbor going west at 7:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m.

Leave Chelsea going west at 8:04 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:04 a. m.

Leave Grass Lake going west at 8:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:30 a. m.

The company reserves the right to change the time of any car without notice.

Cars will meet at Grass Lake and at No. 2 siding.

Cars will run on Detroit local time.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Mrs. Curtis spent yesterday in Detroit.

A. B. Siebert is confined to the house by illness.

Tom Conlon of Detroit was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Davis, of Chelsea, is in the city for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. New Bristol spent yesterday in Detroit.

Mrs. C. S. Barrett, of Congress street, is on the sick list.

Miss Grace Jacobs spent Sunday with Ann Arbor friends.

Miss Bessie Wood of Hillsdale is the guest of Mrs. B. S. Boyce.

Friday night will be ladies' night at the gentlemen's whist club.

Two children of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Matthews have the mumps.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hopkins Sunday, March 2, a son.

Miss Hanlon, of Milan, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Boutell.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weinmann, of Saline, spent Sunday in the city.

Frank Ellis, of Owosso, spent Sunday in the city with his parents.

The study club will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Walterhouse.

Arthur Young, of Pontiac, was the guest of Ypsilanti friends Sunday.

Miss Lillian Neat has returned from a two weeks' business trip at Detroit.

Miss Carlotta Banks has returned from a few days' stay at Battle Creek.

Mrs. Nicol and son, of Detroit, spent Saturday with John Nicol, of this city.

C. S. Barrett, of New York city, is expected home the last of this week.

Stephen Newton has been granted an increase of pensions to \$12 per month.

Mrs. George Whitmore and son Leo spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. R. C. Hayden has returned from a two months' stay in Detroit.

Dr. and Mrs. Watling left Friday for Chattanooga, Tenn., for a month's stay.

Mrs. Ben Gilbert leaves tomorrow for a visit with her parents at Northville.

Miss Frances Nichols has returned to Smith's store after a two weeks' illness.

Rev. H. M. Morey is conducting evangelistic meetings at Tonawanda, N. Y.

Carl Gooding, of King's store, is confined to the house with a sprained ankle.

Mrs. Waite of Detroit is the guest of Miss Anna Marsland of S. Huron street.

Miss Estelle Denton has returned from a two weeks' business trip to Detroit.

Mrs. Barrett Robinson and Mr. Chas. Fisk are the guests of Manchester friends.

May Reed, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday in the city with her parents.

John Platten has been called to Lindenville, N. Y., by the death of his brother.

George Ament has returned from a stay of several weeks at West Baden, Indiana.

Ben Boyce has a position in Detroit, but he continues his ice business in this city.

John Jenks, of Cleveland, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. R. H. Jenks, Saturday.

The Misses Herkimer spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents at Schofield.

Mrs. T. D. Williams, of Detroit, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. A. R. McCreedy.

Mrs. Burt, deputy of the Supreme Maccabee, leaves soon for Indianapolis.

George Ament left last week for a trip through the east on account of poor health.

Miss Maud Hoover, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Baker, of Normal street.

Fred Pearce has accepted a position with one of the pure food companies of Battle Creek.

Mrs. S. B. Hutchinson and Miss Reta Hutchinson will return from California today.

Howard Collins has returned from Port Huron, but is still confined to the house by illness.

Miss Grace Russell has returned to take up her work with Mrs. Curtis for another season.

Carlos Childs, of the Walter Buhl company, of Detroit, spent Sunday at his home in this city.

Mrs. Mary Spencer of Lansing, the state librarian, has been spending a few days in Detroit.

Mrs. Morgan King has returned to her work at Mrs. Bacon's store after a weeks' stay at Buffalo.

The new mail route for Saline, via the D. Y. A. A. & J. electric road, was established Saturday.

The Light Guards are making elaborate preparations for their military ball, to be given March 14.

The ladies of St. Luke's church have decided to postpone their rummage sale till Thursday, March 13.

The Misses Simpson and Shipman and Mrs. A. H. Shipman go to Detroit tonight to see Julia Marlowe.

A civil service examination for clerk and carrier for the Ypsilanti office will be held in the city March 23.

Mrs. Adella MacArthur, of St. Clair, is the guest of her sons, Frank and Joseph Worden, of this city.

The L. O. R. C. give their progressive pedro party at their rooms, 202 Congress street Tuesday evening.

Dr. J. H. Kellogg, the organizer and moving spirit of the Battle Creek sanitarium, is a Normal graduate.

Rev. James Brown will meet the Union Bible class at the Y. W. C. A. Thursday of this week at 8 p. m.

Mrs. Curtis has been fortunate in securing the services of Miss Ashley, of Toledo, as her head trimmer.

Harrison Fairchild has purchased the Finley property on Huron street and will build a handsome residence.

Miss Susie Gore leaves soon for Grace Hospital, Detroit, where she will learn to become a trained nurse.

The lecture to have been given by Rev. C. T. Allen Friday evening, has been postponed until farther notice.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ellis and sons, and Mrs. A. H. Shipman went to Detroit last night to see Julia Marlowe.

The Friday whist club will meet Thursday afternoon this week with Mrs. J. Herrick, of S. Huron street.

The Merry Times pedro club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Millard, of South Huron street Friday evening.

Harry Brown has returned from a 10-days' stay in Chicago and resumed his position with the Hay & Todd Co.

Mrs. Olin Underwood and son, Ivan, of Monroe, are spending the week with Mrs. Burbank of S. Huron street.

Mrs. Mansfield left this morning for Cleveland, where she was called by the death of her sister, Mrs. Davidson.

Miss Maloney, of Hudson, has been obliged to give up her work at the Normal for the present, on account of poor health.

Mrs. Albert Towar, of Detroit, who has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Warts, the past few days, has returned home.

The hearing of Elmer Byers at Northville, for alleged horse stealing, was postponed from yesterday to today.

The toilet set which Mr. Underhill drew with the Avena rolled outs is on exhibition in M. J. Davis' grocery store.

The Young Married People's pedro club will meet Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen, of Ellis street.

Miss Eva Chase of the Normal Conservatory has been appointed soprano soloist of the Ann Arbor Unitarian church.

Last night, at the bride's home on Huron street, occurred the marriage of Mr. Clarence Holley and Miss Estelle Denton.

Frank Brown, of Detroit, and Mr. Kennedy, of Cleveland, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Foerster Sunday.

Win. Foster, of Washington state, is in the city for a short time renewing old acquaintances after an absence of 17 years.

John McClintie has received his discharge from the Sixteenth U. S. cavalry and has returned to his home in the city.

Frank Rieman has resigned from the fire department to remove to Detroit, and his place has been taken by Fred Babcock.

Warren Lewis, the auctioneer, will sell horses at the John Splan horse sale in the Coliseum, Chicago, March 24 to 27.

Chas. H. and Warren Lewis' combination auction sale, which was so thoroughly advertised for Wednesday, March 12, has been declared off. There will be no annual combination auction sale this spring at Ypsilanti.

The Y. W. C. A. took in about \$90 at the pianola concert at the opera house Thursday evening and expect to clear about \$40.

Norman Saunders, of Hamburg, spent Sunday with his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Saunders, of Summit street.

Mr. Barrett and family, of 618 Congress street, who have been residing in this city the past year, have removed to Detroit.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Baptist church will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. D. W. Rogers, of Pearl street.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Breining are spending a few days at London, Mich., called there by the death of the latter's father.

Beginning with Thursday of this week the Episcopal ladies will hold a rummage sale in the Post store on Huron street.

The Misses Ethel and Maud Patton, of Columbiaville, Mich., are in the city to attend the Comstock-Shaw wedding Thursday evening.

Mrs. Mary Holdridge of Plymouth, Ind., a former Ypsilanti resident, is making an extended visit with her uncle, I. M. Childister.

Mr. and Mrs. Tupper, of Summit street, have returned from a five weeks' stay with their son, Dr. L. Tupper, of Sandhill, Mich.

Master Harold Gandy, who has been ill the past few weeks with scarlet fever, is much better and the quarantine will soon be removed.

Melvin Bassett, of Ann Arbor, was in the city last evening to attend the skating club, which was held at the residence of Miss Lodemann.

Mr. Avery, of the Normal college, has secured a position with the New York Life Insurance Co. and will make this city his headquarters.

Mrs. McDonald, of St. Johns, returned home Monday after a few days' stay in the city with her son, Geo. M. McDonald, of the Cleary college.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church will give a supper at the church Thursday from 5 to 7 o'clock, after which a social will be held.

A fine group of pictures of the Excelsior chapter, No. 25, R. A. M., is on exhibition in Horner's shoe store. The work was done by G. W. Waterman.

Miss Emily Comstock, who attended the D.A.R. convention in Washington, witnessed the Tillman-McLaurin setto in the senate from the visitors' gallery.

Archibald McNichols has been granted a patent on a hook and eye, in which he has been working for several years, and which he has at last perfected.

Warren Lewis has consigned the big game pacer, Charlie D. 2244, and the handsome seal brown mare, Kate Lewis, 2339, to John Splan's sale, Chicago.

Miss Adella Jackson, of the Training school, will entertain the student teachers of the second grade at supper at the Methodist church Thursday evening.

The next Halcyon party will be given Friday, March 7. It was thought that it would have to be postponed, but arrangements have now been made for that date.

Elizabeth C. Duggan, wife of Anthony Duggan, died Monday at her home in Augusta. Funeral from the Catholic church tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

Prof. and Mrs. Bellows are expected home from Nebraska the first part of next week, where they have been spending the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Barr.

Miss Ola Ferguson, the 16 years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Ferguson, died at her home on Tower street, Monday, March 3, after a protracted illness.

A special car took a large number of Ypsilanti people to Ann Arbor Friday evening to attend the organ recital by Wilhelm Middleschulte, assisted by Bernard Sturm.

Ald. Elmer Brown has sold his ice business to Herbert Shepherd, in order to devote his time to the candy business in which he will be interested with Ald. Gaudy.

Mrs. Eva A. Geise left Tuesday for a weeks' stay at Chicago in the interest of her millinery work. When she returns she will be accompanied by her trimmer, Miss Margaret Bennett.

The champion misspelling of "Ypsilanti" is the following, "Upsilgute," which appeared in a letter recently received by an Ypsilanti citizen from a circuit court clerk in New York state.

The mission circle of the Methodist church met with Mrs. Lockwood, of Ellis street Friday afternoon and the topic discussed was "What can we do to promote the missionary cause at home?"

The Normal librarian has many amusing experiences, and one of the best occurred recently, when a student who had been instructed to read Paul's Epistles, inquired for "Paul" by Epistle.

Prof. Pease has written from memory the score of a solo and chorus, "The Song of the Magi," which he used in "Queen Esther" 40 years ago. This will be sung in the cantata next Friday evening.

The Huron street pedro club met Tuesday evening at residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Palmer and first prizes were won by Mrs. Shankland and Frank Stowell and the consolation by Mrs. G. Gilbert.

No more books will be given out at the library until further notice, and all books must be returned by Saturday under penalty of a fine. The books are going to be arranged for a different charging system.

Miss Emily Comstock of the high school faculty gave the students an account of her recent visit to Washington as a D. A. R. delegate, at the high school chapel exercises Monday morning.

The fire department was called to the Zuerge residence on Brower street yesterday morning, and to the Steffy residence on S. Adams street in the evening, and in neither case was the damage over a few dollars.

Frank Minnis of the Chicago shoe store has left for Owosso to manage a branch store at that place. He has been in the employ of Proprietor Joseph King for a number of years, and has earned his promotion by faithful service.

Friday being the 25th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Sweet of Willis, they entertained 100 guests at dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sweet and Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Davis were among the guests from this city.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Seed Sennator Co. was held Thursday night at the council hall and the following directors were elected: C. L. Stevens, C. H. Cady, Frank Newton, Fred Green, Wm. A. Moore, J. E. McGregor.

William Bolles, the former newspaper man, who attempted to beat Manager Stone of the Hawkins House out of the pay for a night's lodging, was sentenced at Ann Arbor to a year and a half at Ionia for stealing a pair of spectacles.

Federal Labor Union, No. 9024, held election of officers Thursday night with the following result: President, Frank Cook; vice president, Robert Smith; treasurer, Math. Stein; F. E. C. H. Jackson; R. S. Valentine; guards, Chas. Comstock and D. Perry.

A number of theatre parties have been arranged for "Queen Esther" Friday evening. This promises to be the most attractive entertainment of the Lenten season. Patronesses are Mesdames F. A. Barbour, W. J. Wallace, B. L. D'Ooge and Austin George.

On Friday evening, March 7, at the M. E. church, under the auspices of the Epworth league, Rev. C. T. Allen will give his lecture on "Grant, and his campaign in the rear of Vicksburg and through the Wilderness." No admittance fee charged, a silver collection will be taken.

Joshua Lambert, president of the Lambert & Clayton Mfg. Co., formerly an Ypsilanti citizen, died suddenly at his residence in Detroit of heart disease Saturday afternoon. He leaves a widow and four grown children. The remains were brought to this city tomorrow for burial.

Lehman & Stivers have made a motion for a new trial in the case of Geo. Hayes vs. the City of Ypsilanti, who alleges damage to his property on S. Adams street from the overflowing of a city gutter. The case was tried in the circuit court and the jury decided that there was no cause for action.

Three more games have been pulled off in the billiard contest at Milo Gage's, Phelix Duffy having won from Bob Lulek, whom he gave a handicap of 100 to 85; Edward Campbell having laid Walter Joslyn low in a handicap game of 100 to 90; and Campbell having also defeated Bob Smith after giving him 100 to 65.

The funeral services of Joshua Lambert, who died at his home in Detroit Saturday morning, were held Monday morning at his late residence, after which the remains were brought to this city on the 1:15 train and the interment was at Highland cemetery.

Rev. Mr. Wharton, of the Presbyterian church conducted the services.

The Normal seniors have elected the following class day participants: Valedictorian, Katherine Lewis of West Leroy; poet, Minnie Hunter of Ovid; salutarian, Nellie Westland of Ypsilanti; historian, Joseph Gill of Mayville; prophet, Howard Slocum of Cornumma. The class oration will be chosen after the annual oratorical contest, March 20.

George Quinlan, of 118 Forest avenue, died Saturday morning of heart trouble. He was in usual condition of health up to a few days ago. He was found dead in his room that morning.

He had gotten up in the night and dressed and apparently died very suddenly. He was single, 34 years and 6 months old. The remains were shipped to Howell on Monday.

Presbyterian church, Washington street, corner Emmet, Robert K. Wharton, minister. Morning worship next Sunday at 10:30, with sermon. Evening worship at 7:30, with brief sermon. Sunday school at 12 m.

Young People's meeting at 6:30 in the evening. The people's service, Wednesday evening, from 7:30 to 8:30. You are cordially invited, if not going elsewhere.

The cantata "Queen Esther" will be given at the opera house Friday, March 7, at 8 o'clock p. m., and Saturday, March 9, at 2:30 p. m., under the auspices of the Young Ladies' club of the Congregational church. This beautiful and melodious cantata will be presented in full costume by a chorus of over 100 voices, with full orchestral accompaniment. The cast includes popular singers from Detroit, Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti.

The prizes which have been on exhibition in Horner's shoe store for the persons selling the greatest number of tickets for the pianola concert were won by the following persons: The first prize, a willow rocker, was won by a friend of the association and was immediately presented to the Y. W. C. A. rooms; the second, a rug, was won by Harris Fletcher; the third, a silver spoon, by Max Morrison; the fourth a pocket knife, by Miss Bombek.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness, and flavor noticed in the finest cake, short cake, biscuit, rolls, crusts, etc., which expert pastry cooks declare is unobtainable by the use of any other leavening agent.

Pure, healthful, highest in strength.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

THE PICTURE WAS NOT STOLEN

A FACULTY MEMBER SIMPLY LOANED IT

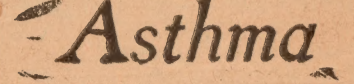
Detectives Wrote Letters Offering to Hunt it Down—The End of a Sensation

The picture missing from the collection in the corridors of the main building at the Normal and supposed to have been stolen, has turned up safe and sound, as it had been loaned outside the building by one of the faculty who spent last week in Chicago at an educational conference and consequently knew nothing of the report that the picture had been purloined. He was thunderstruck when he learned the situation, and lost no time in giving an explanation.

Since the announcement of the supposed theft the college authorities have received letters from detectives offering to hunt down the culprit.

It was from the first difficult to believe that the picture could have been successfully stolen without the thief being detected, as it hung in a position where it is passed almost constantly by the students.

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the country.



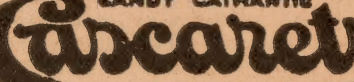
"One of my daughters had a terrible case of asthma. We tried almost everything, but without relief. We then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and three and one-half bottles cured her."—Emma Jane Entsminger, Langsville, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
certainly cures many cases of asthma.

And it cures bronchitis, hoarseness, weak lungs, whooping-cough, croup, winter coughs, night coughs, and hard colds.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. It is so simple. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.



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in CLOTH and TAFFETA SILK, also WALKING SKIRTS. We can positively show you the Largest Assortment, the Newest Styles, and all at absolutely the Lowest Prices.

Trimmed Dress Skirts from - \$2.75 up.
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We make a specialty of Short and Long Length and Large Waist Measure Dress Skirts.

Remember our Clearing Sale of Cloaks continues. We are selling heavy Winter Cloaks for.....98c

BEALL, COMSTOCK & CO.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, YPSILANTI.

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE GULCH.

The Editor of The Kicker Is an Independent as Ever and Still Continues to Grind Out Lively Bits of News For His Many Readers.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

WE have found nothing in the rules to postmasters up to the present date whereby a postmaster is debarred from keeping a fighting dog.

We didn't go over to Lone Jack last Monday night to deliver our address on "Christopher Columbus," and the fifty dead rabbits the audience had prepared for the occasion were so much good meat thrown away.

Major Hopkins, the lawyer, figures up that he has got a verdict of not guilty in nine of the eleven murder cases he has tried during the last year, and he thinks the record a fair one.

Joe Dean had a horse stolen two or three nights ago and is willing to pay \$30 for its return. That must also include a sworn affidavit that the thief is three feet under ground and won't monkey with any more equines for a good while to come. Joe always does things in a thorough, businesslike manner.

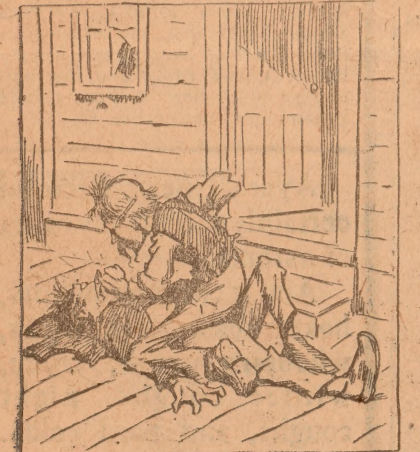
Jim Hastings, the undertaker, is the only man in the business in this section of Arizona who can pull off a funeral without half of the procession getting lost on the way to the cemetery, and we have always noticed that he never keeps the mourners hanging around to make a grand finish for himself.

Charles F. Davis, our new and enterprising coroner, wishes to become publicly known that with him there will be no delay and no blunders in ascertaining the cause of death in any case and that everything found in the pockets of the deceased will be promptly handed over to friends. He is a good natured, sympathetic man, and you can't do better than patronize him.

Dr. Henry Jackson, who has lately set up his office here, assures us that, while he will devote most of his time to family practice, he will nevertheless stand ready at any hour of the day or night to extract bullets, trepan skulls, get broken limbs, dress gunshot or knife wounds or do any other business in the surgical line.

We understand that Major Cahoon, who has been no friend of ours for the last six months, is spreading the report that the postmaster general has asked for our resignation. In reply we would say that the major is a sick, sleek liar, but we lay nothing up against him. We are as solid in the postoffice as any mountain on its base, and we can't be rooted out by anything less than a revolution.

A stranger in town seemed to be riled the other day on hearing that we had



OUR WHEELS ARE ALWAYS GREASED FOR BUSINESS.

been elected mayor of the Gulch for the fourth time, and he called at The Kicker office to argue the matter. Mr. Johnson, as he gave his name, now lies in the town hospital, and his list of casualties includes cuts, bumps, sprains, bruises, swellings and a broken kneecap. We carry no chip on our shoulder, but our wheels are always greased for business.

Colonel Roseman has stopped his paper again and brings forward the old excuse that we are crowding out murder items to give place to stuff not worth reading. As we have published an average of twenty-five in each issue for the last year and as we can't make them to order, we rather think we shall let the colonel go his way and subscribe to a Sunday school paper.

People who are ailing should not forget that Dr. John Martin was one of the first medical men to settle here. We personally know that he can tell smallpox from measles and that when a patient is able to sit up in bed and hold a gun on a straight line he pronounces him cured and his visits cease.

We have no complaint to make against the editor of the Blue Hills Sentinel for editorially declaring that we are a man of bluff and brag, but what we complain of is the way he got out of the back door of his office and into the woods when we paid him a fraternal visit the other day. We are always willing to talk things over.

As owner of Hellro's Opera House, and having been to a considerable expense in the way of repairs, we would kindly ask the boys who may become dissatisfied with any play on the boards to shoot at the actors instead of the lamps or ceiling. Most actors deserve to be shot at anyhow, while any injury to our house cannot possibly raise the standard of the profession. This thing should be looked at philosophically.

M. QUAD.

The Boy In the Home

WE had been discussing the Binks household, "Poor little woman," sighed the Gossip, "I saw it all from the first! Why, that man has no more love of home than a cat! Just think! They haven't been married more than six months, and he is on the hop, skip and go all the time."

"It's his wife's fault. Why doesn't she make the home attractive?" commented another woman.

"Make the home attractive?" almost screamed old Mrs. Tompkins. "That's



AN IDEAL BOY'S ROOM.

just what she does, poor little thing! But what can you do with a great hulking brute of a man who doesn't care for books, who loathes music and who doesn't even take a decent pride in his den. I wish you could see his room. Takes all her time keeping it looking decent. You'd think it was a kennel by the way things are thrown around. What can you do with a man like that?"

"Well, isn't that his wife's fault? Why doesn't she try to change him?"

"Change fiddlesticks!" ejaculated the old lady, with more truth than politeness. "Let's get to the root of the matter. The trouble isn't with young Mrs. Binks at all. It lies in the past with Mr. Binks' mother. Yes, it's the mothers girls have to thank when they get bad husbands, and don't you forget it. I remember Dick Binks' childhood and what sort of a home he had. There wasn't any room for a boy in that house. In fact, there isn't any room for boys in most homes; that's the trouble. Anything was good enough for young Binks; he was only a boy. His sisters had charming rooms, fitted most daintily. Old Binks himself had a den where he could receive his men friends and smoke in peace. Mrs. Binks had her boudoir where she could retire and work off the blues when the world went wrong. Do you think Dick had any such place? No; he had to go out on the streets. True, he had a room, a miserable bare sleeping apartment devoid of sunshine. It did not pay to fix up Dick's room. He was a boy and did not care for such things. Besides, he was careless. Was that the way to teach him differently?"

"He was not encouraged to make collections of plants, or minerals or the many things dear to a boy's heart. Oh, no; they made too much litter. If a new book was bought, it was always for the girls of the family, never for Dick. In the evening, when the family stayed at home, all gathered in the library around the great lamp, do you think Dick was made comfortable? Not a bit of it. He had the worst seat, the most drafty corner and the end of the table farthest away from the light. Do you wonder he grew to think that home was the stupidest place on earth? If his sisters had given the family a little good music instead of reserving it all for their admirers, if there had been a chance for a game of billiards or of cards with a friend, Dick would not have gone out anywhere to get away from home. Another thing—when Dick reached the susceptible age of eighteen, a great change came over him. He began to pay attention to his appearance, to be critical about what manner of tie he wore—in other words, he 'pinked.' Now, if he had been let alone this affection would have worn off, and he would have developed into a well dressed man, careful of his appearance. On the contrary, his mother and sisters ridiculed his innocent vanity and pride in himself. They also made cutting remarks when he tried to make himself agreeable to any girl. Result, Dick turned into a boor. As you sow so shall you reap," concluded the old lady, "and little Mrs. Richard Binks today has Mrs. Binks senior to thank for her unhappy married life."

Give the boy a good room, and he will be a home boy when he is in knickerbockers and when he has a home and a wife of his own.

MAUD ROBINSON.

Crossed Mexico Alone

Brave German Girl Rode From Gulf of California To Texas

Alone across Mexico; more than a thousand miles through an inhospitable region, over deserts and mountain ranges, beset by wild beasts and still more dangerous beasts of the human species—that was the recent experience of Fredrica Deutsch, a seventeen-year-old German-Texas girl. It came about this way:

Nearly a year ago a German farmer named Deutsch sold his possessions in Texas and went to Mazatlan, where he had a wealthy brother. The journey



PLUNGED OVER A PRECIPICE.

was made in a wagon. His family consisted of a wife and two children. The change proved ruinous. When Mr. Deutsch reached Mazatlan, he found that his brother was dead. There was an epidemic of coast fever raging in the city, and in the course of a few weeks but one of the unfortunate members of the family that had traveled so far was left alive.

Fredrica, who was now alone, determined to return to her friends in Texas. She sold her wagon and horses and purchased a Mexican pony and a small stock of provisions, and, armed with her father's revolver, she mounted her pony and turned her face toward Texas. For a companion she had a faithful old dog called Towser.

"I only had a few dollars, a little knife and a French harp," she says, "when I started to ride more than a thousand miles."

The road from Mazatlan to the city of Chihuahua is a well worn highway which has been traveled for centuries. Governed by the advice of an American whom Fredrica met, she left the plain wagon road in the Quilca country and followed a narrow, more direct trail used by pack-trains. She had not gone far before she had cause to regret her hasty course.

A violent rainstorm overtook her, and darkness came while she was riding alone along a mountain trail in one of the gloomiest and loneliest regions of the world. While seeking a suitable place to spend the night her pony lost his footing and plunged headlong over a precipice. The brave girl clung to the animal's mane, and, though he rolled over more than once, she reached level ground unharmed, but badly frightened.

Cautiously feeling about in the dark, she accidentally put her hand against a large tree. The rainstorm had passed, and, after striking several matches, she discovered that she was in a little valley sheltered by a grove of pines. Fully realizing the danger of attempting to make further progress that night, she unsaddled Tiger and seated herself under the tree to await the coming of another day.

She noticed her tired pony was restless, occasionally pulling against the rope and snorting in the peculiar way which wild mustangs have when they are greatly alarmed. The conduct of the horse would hardly have frightened the girl if the old dog had not shown by his whines and continued snuffing that he was not at all satisfied with the situation. While Fredrica was peering around, fearful of describing the object that had disturbed the animals, a piece of bark fell in her lap, and when she looked up she saw two balls of fire not ten feet above her head. By the light of the stars it was easy for her to make out, lying on a limb, the dark outlines of a full grown mountain lion. She could see the monster's long tail moving like some squirming reptile, and she knew that the ferocious beast was collecting his strength to spring upon her.

Fortunately her revolver was within easy reach of her hand. It required but an instant for the girl to raise the weapon and touch the trigger. The report of the pistol was followed by a roar that was deafening, and the powerful lion fell by her side with blood and brain oozing from his eyes. She had aimed at one of the balls of fire, and the bullet did fatal work. The lion made no struggle.

Fredrica sprang to her feet, trembling, but still sufficiently self-possessed to search the tree carefully with her eyes, fearing that the dead lion's

dist might be crouching among the branches. The pony and dog soon became quiet, and the fearless girl seated herself by the side of the dead monster to spend the long night, with wide open eyes and a pistol in her hand.

When morning came, she resumed her journey, meeting with no further adventures until she reached the city of Chihuahua. While she was engaged in purchasing provisions two Mexicans attempted to steal her pony. She was attracted to a plaza where horses were hitched by the barking of old Towser, and she came upon the rascals while they were in the act of leading Tiger away. Running up to the pony's side, she sprang into the saddle and ordered the man to drop the rope.

When he refused, she told Towser to "take him." The faithful dog sprang upon the astounded Mexican's breast and seized him by the collar of his blouse. The other Mexican struck the dog a violent blow with a piece of wood, knocking him senseless. Fredrica drew her pistol, and both of the thieves ran away. The old dog was so badly hurt that the tender hearted girl had to carry him on the saddle in front of her. He did not recover for several days, but the girl would not desert him. She made the poor brute ride in the saddle, and she walked and led her pony for more than 100 miles. Curiously enough, this act of kindness saved her life.

While leading Tiger along the road, with Towser in the saddle, she was halted by two bandits. They would undoubtedly have allowed her to pass on; but, finding a few goldpieces in her purse, they took them, and, fearing that she might report them to the rurales in the next town, they forced her to go to their camp in the mountains. That night she heard her captors laughing and telling their chief about the dog riding while she walked and led the pony. She noticed that the master of the rascals was interested. When morning came, she went to the chief of the bandits and told him the story of her sorrows. Though hardened by a long career of lawlessness, he was moved to tears, and he made the rogues return everything they had taken from her.

After inviting her to breakfast with him the chief escorted her back to the road, where he pinned a small crescent of gold upon her breast and added a twenty dollar goldpiece to her little capital. "If you should happen to be halted again, senora," he said as he tipped his hat, "show the rascals the crescent on your bosom, and they will not molest you."

Fredrica thinks that she was saved from being robbed on several different occasions by making the bandit chief's present conspicuous upon her bosom when she met rough looking characters who gazed at her with more than passing interest.

While passing through the Xenaces bottoms she met with one of the most frightful of all her adventures. She had built a little fire by the roadside for the purpose of cooking her supper when wolves began to howl in every direction. Only a few moments passed before a great pack of the ferocious, hungry beasts were snarling and gnashing their teeth within a few steps of her camp. The frightened girl sprang into her cart and grasped her pistol. The howling pack drew nearer, glaring into her face as if they were ready to spring upon her. In hopeless terror she stood up, flourishing her arms and shouting with all the power of her lungs. The wolves approached near enough to show their white fangs, and then the girl fired several shots into the pack. This only served to make them more furious. Fearing to empty the chambers of her



AIMED AT THE BALLS OF FIRE.

pistol, she sat for a moment thinking fast, almost in despair. By accident her hand came in contact with the French harp in her pocket, and she quickly put the instrument to her lips and began to blow with all her might. She was astounded at the effect. The wolves ceased to howl, and they began to crawl about and whine.

In telling about the desperate affair Fredrica says that she sat in the cart and played the harp for her blood-thirsty audience all night, and she firmly believes that the wolves would have torn her to shreds if she had not fallen upon the plan of playing the harp. The girl finally reached her old home on the Brazos.

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manner the rheumatic

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have probably noted that

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most good. Nothing is

simpler than

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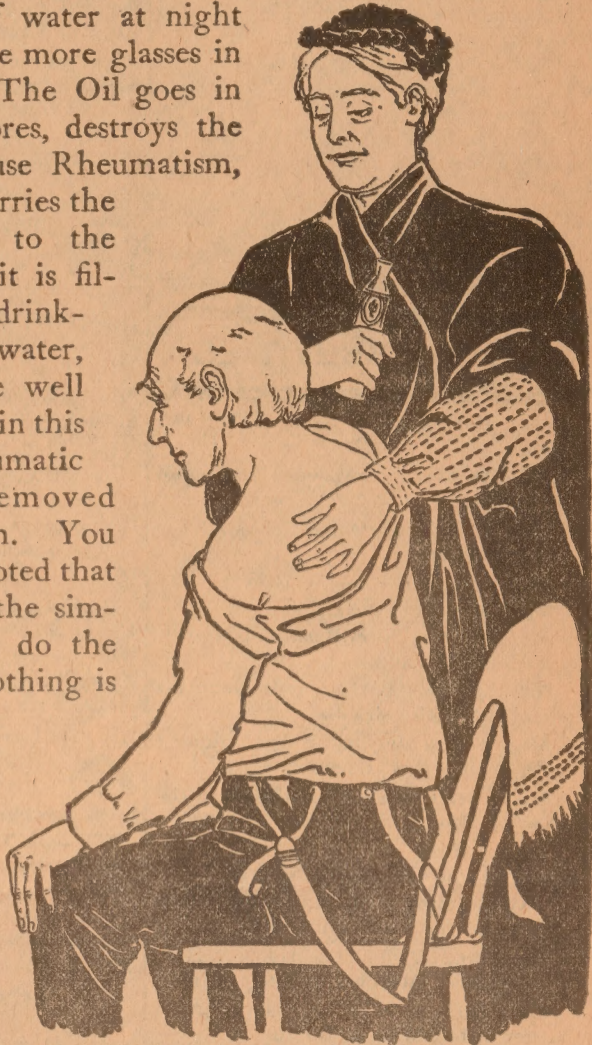
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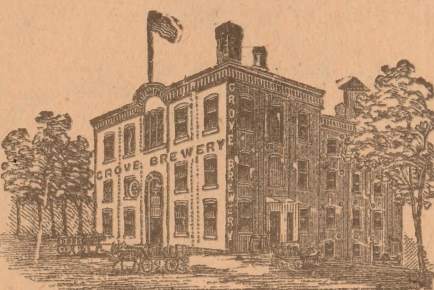
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The Benumbing, Deadening Club Paper Habit

At a recent meeting of the New York Women Lawyers' club Mrs. Cora Wells Trow earnestly advised the young women attorneys never to read a paper, but to look their audience in the eyes, whether it was judge, jury or mere outsiders, and say what they had to say face to face.

It is time to inaugurate a crusade against the benumbing, deadening paper reading habit so universal in women's clubs. Since the first club was organized forty years ago clubwomen have papered their way down the corridors of time. They have read long, dull essays enough, if pasted together, to paper a circle around the globe at the equator.

Now, clubs cannot stand that forever. The ideal woman's society would be one that imposed a fine on every member who read an essay, long winded or short winded, instead of standing up straight and shooting what she had to say like arrows at her audience and making it remember.

Think of the same old scene that transpires week after week, year after year, at the club meeting. The president announces that Mrs. Popley will address us on the subject of pure milk for city children. Mrs. Popley rises, is applauded, adjusts her eyeglasses or her lorgnette and opens fire, her obscuring and oftentimes disfiguring hat still upon her head. She has not inspected the stables of the cows supplying city milk. She has probably gone to the library and copied off learned information on the shape of milk bottles B. C. She buries her nose in her paper and begins to read. If she should look up at her audience, she would lose her place. While she drones on the audience begins to whisper. Ladies take that opportunity to impart confidential information to their neighbors.

Presently the whispering becomes so loud as to be obtrusive. The president pounds with her gavel and demands order in her most commanding tone. For two minutes there is silence; then the whispering begins anew. The president pounds and shouts again; same result. The late Mrs. Jennie June Croly once pounded her gavel so hard that it flew to pieces in the impossible attempt to make the women keep silent.

"There, now," said she, "I have broken my gavel trying to make you keep order, and yet you won't keep order."

Meantime the fair reader grinds on, page after page of canned witticisms and philosophical observations on which the copyright ran out before America was discovered. When she stops, the lady auditors are suddenly roused as by the cessation of a soothing noise. They awake to the proprieties of the occasion. They clap their



MRS. POPLEY READS A CLUB PAPER.

pretty gloved hands and applaud heartily their fellow member's "paper," though they do not recollect a word of it. After the meeting they clasp her hand and tell her how they enjoyed her charming "paper." So they did.

A spoken speech, though no more than three minutes long, is better than the most learned essay. It requires more careful preparation, too, than a written speech, but it is worth the trouble, for its awakening, electric effect can never be produced by the written document. If you wish to be a live speaker instead of a half alive reader, jot down in their order upon paper the headings of your address. That much you may commit to paper, also to memory. Then preach over to yourself what you have to say under each heading, just talking it off silently in plain language. Do this over and again till you are familiar with it as with the multiplication table. Then when you are called on at the club rise bravely, look at the faces of your audience, talk so as to be heard by the back seat people and note the effect. No matter if you forget half of it the first or second time, you try this. The time will come when you will not forget.

JANET DEVOL.

WIRELESS MESSAGES.

Marconi Tells How They Can Be Made Perfectly Exclusive.

Garrett P. Serviss, the celebrated writer on scientific subjects, has just interviewed Guglielmo Marconi on the worldwide important subject of wireless telegraphy for the New York Journal. Here is that part of their conversation, in which Marconi explains how the transmission of messages can be made exclusive, so that no one can pick them up or read them:

"When your signals were sent across the Atlantic, did they go in the air or through the earth or how?"

"They went through the ether."

"Yes, I understand. And the ether is supposed to interpenetrate all substances as well as to fill all space. But practically are there not resistances, etc., which would make the waves choose some particular path in preference to others?"

"Yes, and I think the waves followed the curvature of the earth."

"Mr. Marconi, in regard to the very important question of making the messages exclusive, so that anybody might not pick them up and read them in their flight, what is to be said?"

"They can be made perfectly exclusive," he replied, "by having the transmitters and receivers tuned in unison. Then only the properly tuned receiver can take the messages, and all other receivers would get nothing."

"Yes, I understand. But how great a range is there at your disposal in tuning the instruments? Can you make, let us say for the sake of illustration, as great a variety of tuned transmitters and receivers responding only to one another as a manufacturer of Yale locks can make of locks that will open only to their proper keys?"

"Well, I cannot say just how great the range is, but it would seem to be very great, because we have millions of vibrations to choose from, and even if it were necessary to have 1,000 vibrations covering the field of each set of instruments, yet with millions to select from thousands of such sets, each independent of all the others, could be made. Suppose, for instance, we had 10,000,000 vibrations available and we allotted them in sets of 1,000 to different instruments, then we could make 10,000 independent sets of instruments."

"It would be a very lucky stroke," I remarked, "for any one who wanted to steal a message to hit upon the proper combination."

COMEDY OF ERRORS.

All Caused by One Roebuck Sent to German Ambassador.

Friends of Herr von Holleben, German ambassador, sent him from the fatherland a large roebuck for a feast at the embassy. The animal has caused the attaches considerable worry and the officials of the treasury department at Washington no end of mirth, says the New York Herald. A request was made by the German embassy officials that the department allow "one roebuck" to enter free of duty. The order was made out and sent to the New York collector of customs, and at the same time the embassy was notified that as soon as the buck had undergone the necessary quarantine requirements of the department of agriculture it would be turned over to it.

The customs officials never dreamed that the buck was not alive. Their surprise can be imagined when a greatly excited attaché of the embassy entered the treasury and tried to explain to the officials that the buck could not be disinfecting. He took it for granted that the officials knew the animal was dead, and it took an hour to straighten out the affair. The order to the agricultural department was countermanded, and the buck was sent on its way from New York to Washington, where it will soon be served up to the German ambassador in various tempting ways.

USE FOR CHICAGO'S WIND.

F. H. Head Thinks It Could Drive Dynamos to Light the City.

In a lecture before the students in the college of commerce and administration at the University of Chicago the other day Franklin H. Head suggested a novel method of illuminating the city of Chicago, says the New York Times. He presented as a possibility of the future the use of a belt of windmills, running dynamos which would charge storage batteries with electricity. A series of windmills around Chicago, he believed, say for forty miles, could supply storage batteries with enough electricity to light the whole city continually and possibly to heat it too.

Mr. Head's remarks were made to illustrate the great value to the world of a new storage battery invented by Thomas Edison. In addition to these features Mr. Head was of the opinion that the invention would be of great value otherwise. To the manufacturer, he said, it would answer all purposes of present facilities and furthermore would be a great saving in power.

Glass Bottomed Launch.

H. E. Bemis, manager of the Victoria and Colonial hotels at Nassau, is having built at Palm Beach a launch forty-eight feet in length, with twenty-eight feet of plate glass bottom. This, according to the Florida Times-Union and Citizen, will be used for trips to the sea gardens. Prior to this innovation the only way for the tourists to see the wonders of marine plant life was through buckets with glass bottoms and small rowboats with small glasses. Mr. Bemis conceived the idea of a large boat with power and a large space with plate glass bottom, which would enable the tourists to get a better view of plant life, which is very rare in many of the bays surrounding the island. This is the only boat of its kind ever built.

On the Road to Blythedale

By HOWARD FIELDING

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THE blue gray road was level and smooth, but Dorothy Vernon rode very slowly, for she did not wish to show the results of overexertion when she reached her destination, the lawn party at Colonel Webster's in Blythedale. It was a twenty mile ride from her uncle's house in Plainfield, but that was nothing to so expert a rider as Dorothy.

The road branched three ways just ahead of her, and at that point stood a guidepost from which some vandal had removed the sign. However, it served as a landmark for Dorothy, who had been over the road once before and remembered that the branch to the left led to Blythedale.

A young man overtook her just as she came in sight of the guidepost, and as he passed her he smiled as one who wishes to be sociable. But Dorothy, who had strong views about chance acquaintances, froze him with a glance, and he rode on so humble that the curve of his back over the low handle bars was like the prostration of an oriental devotee.

Dorothy saw the offending stranger alight before the guidepost, and as she came up she heard him say to another dismounted cyclist, "If you're not sure, I'll ask somebody else, for it is very important to me."

"There's no doubt about it," said the other. "The right hand road leads to Blythedale."

A grave question of duty confronted the conscientious Dorothy. Could she allow this young man to be so woefully misdirected? He had offended her, but revenge is simple. Besides, he had not behaved so very badly. It was not as if he had spoken to her. It was only a smile and not at all an offensive one, and he looked very much the gentleman.

So Dorothy stifled her resentment and spoke to him, or rather, she addressed the landscape in general as she passed him, saying, "The road to Blythedale is the one to the left."

She made a feint of taking another road and thus permitted him to get ahead of her. Out of the corner of her eye she saw that he accepted her advice without hesitation, and that afforded her considerable satisfaction. She had returned good for evil, and the matter was important, too, for she had heard him say so.

He rode slowly, and Dorothy had to exercise restraint to keep from overtaking him. She suspected him of waiting for her, though he never once looked over his shoulder.

"I can't in common fairness pretend to fix his pace for him," said she, "but I won't overtake him, and I don't like to trail along behind him all the way to Blythedale."

In trying to decide what to do about it Dorothy remembered that about three miles from the fork in the road there was a well, with a rude, little shed built over it. She had quenched her thirst there on the occasion of her former ride to Blythedale and had praised the water to the rustic who had drawn it for her. She resolved to stop there again and give the stranger a chance to gain a lead. It would have been easy enough to stop anywhere, but it seemed silly to do so without excuse.

Yet the idea that she was pursuing the man whom she had repelled began to annoy her, and she wished him out of her sight. Every time she checked her speed he did the same, yet it must have been pure accident, for he never once looked back. When he quickened his pace, she found herself instinctively increasing her own rate of speed, and the sum of it was that they held their relative positions as accurately as if they had been two cars fastened to the same cable.

"This absurdity will end at the well," thought Dorothy. But what had be-



"THE ROAD TO BLYTHEDALE IS THE ONE ON THE LEFT."

come of the well? Surely she had ridden three miles, and yet she had not come to it.

She wondered if it could have been possible for her to pass it. Certainly not; the little penthouse was a most conspicuous object. Even if she could have ridden past that there was a great tree only a few hundred yards beyond which she remembered perfectly. It stood behind a low hedge, and its branches shaded the road.

Dorothy passed two or three wayside wells, but no penthouse; she saw many

low hedges like the one which she remembered, but there was no big tree.

And then it suddenly occurred to her to ask herself whether she remembered anything along this road. She had ridden four miles and not a single familiar object had met her gaze. It is true that on the previous occasion she had been one of a considerable party and had paid more attention to her companions than to the scenery, yet a landmark here and there must have impressed itself upon her mind. Why did she not recognize some object by the way?

Her cyclometer registered four and a half miles from the broken guidepost.



"I BEG YOUR PARDON," SAID HE.

Ahead of her was a short, steep hill covered with broken stone. It did not assort with any picture in her memory. Dorothy looked at it fixedly as she drew nearer, and the doubt that had been harrowing her soul became dreadful certainty, and she said aloud, without in the least intending to do so, "This is not the road to Blythedale!"

The deluded stranger had already reached the hill and was walking it with surprising energy. Dorothy dismounted where the road became unrideable and stared upward at the athletic figure of her victim. A fearful responsibility rested upon her and a most disagreeable duty. If her conscience had forbidden her to let this person be misdirected by others, how now, when she herself was the author of his error?

She stood irresolute at the foot of the hill trying to summon up the courage to call out to him, and while she hesitated the opportunity passed, as opportunities nearly always will. The young man reached the top, mounted hastily and rode away. One frantic cry Dorothy sent after him, but it did not reach his ear. He vanished beyond the brow of the hill.

Then Dorothy seized her wheel and raced up that hill in the hot sun like a mad woman. When she gained the summit, the stranger was over half a mile away. She mounted her bicycle and sped after him.

She gained rapidly at first, but when the distance between them had been cut down to the same old hundred yards the pursued began to mend his pace. Dorothy knew it because she was increasing her own, yet did not gain an inch. The unknown had been warned in their first encounter to "keep his distance," and he was doing it with amazing accuracy.

It must be embarrassing for a lady to begin a conversation with a strange young man whom she is pursuing at the rate of fifteen miles an hour. There is not the best opportunity for the display of that cool reserve so necessary in such cases. The lady's words must be few and well chosen, especially when her breath is getting scanty and she can feel the dust in her throat.

After Dorothy had made up her mind that she could not overtake the stranger and had fought one last battle with the un-Christian impulse which prompted her to let him go where the fates might lead him, she wasted half a mile in trying to find some phrase that would not sound ridiculous if screamed after him. As there is no such phrase in the language, she did not find one. She was tempted to try a counterfeit fall from her wheel, but she knew that he would run out of hearing while she was slowing down sufficiently to make the experiment safe.

"Oh, anything! Anything to end this misery!" she groaned, and then, with all the breath in her body: "Please stop! We're on the wrong road!"

The stranger did not turn his head, but he instantly applied his foot to the tire of the forward wheel and brought the machine to a stop so suddenly that Dorothy ran almost up to him before she could dismount.

"I beg your pardon," said he, raising his cap. "Did you call to me?"

He was not in the least disturbed by the race he had run. His face was not red, and the high, standing collar around his neck looked as if it had just come from a laundry. Dorothy felt her own face blazing, and she knew that her hair must look like a pitchfork full of hay in a gale of wind. "I have directed you wrongly," said she in a tone suited to conversation with an unrepentant burglar. "This is not the Blythedale road. I am very sorry."

"I'm sure it's not your fault in the least," he replied. "It's the fault of the fellow who made the road. He should have laid it out in a different direction. But it's a nice road, and I'm glad to have seen it. I suppose it's necessary to go back to the place where you—that is, where I?"

"Where the three forks are," said Dorothy sternly.

"To be sure," he said. "I thank you very much."

He lifted his cap again, made a graceful pedal mount and rode away.

Dorothy would have welcomed death in any form. She felt sure that this man's absurd remarks about the road were not due to embarrassment, as they seemed to be, but were what the boys call "guying." Her self esteem was wounded to its vitals. However, nothing remained but to fall again into the wake of this dreadful fellow and pursue him all the way to Blythedale.

He rode in the same leisurely manner on the return as he had in the beginning of the way out, and Dorothy was seldom more than half a cable's length behind him. About a mile before the forks were reached, however, he quickened his pace and passed out of sight. Dorothy sent up a silent hymn of thanksgiving, but her rejoicing was premature, for when she came in sight of the broken guidepost there was her acquaintance seated on a rock by the roadside in conversation with a rustic who leaned upon a bicycle of rude and primitive design. As Dorothy approached the cause of all her woes stepped out into the road, with his cap in his hand.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but it seems we were on the right road after all."

Dorothy dismounted with more haste than grace. The rustic approached her, grinning, and she recognized in him the youth who had drawn the water from the well—that mysterious well that had vanished.

"This the road to Blythedale?" cried Dorothy. "You must be mistaken."

"No, marm," said the youth. "I ain't mistaken. I've lived on this road ever since I was born, an' I should 'a' thought you'd 'a' known the way. Didn't you notice our well? But p'raps you didn't 'cause the house over it's been taken down."

"Where's the big tree just beyond it?" demanded Dorothy.

"Blowed over in the duststorm week ago yesterday. You remember that squall in the middle of the afternoon; regular tornado it was. Same blow broke the wellhouse so's they had to take it down. Them two things bein' missin' threw you off, I guess. Then the road don't look quite the same, anyway. They're mendin' it in a number of places—Briggs' hill an' along beyond for a mile or more in spots."

Dorothy cast one agonized glance at the stranger, but he was already mounting his wheel. In another moment he was riding away.

Except for the pain of gazing upon him from the tops of hills and in the long, straight stretches of the road, Dorothy had no more trouble with him, and he vanished as they reached the town.

Dorothy arrived at Colonel Webster's weary, warm and out of temper. The colonel's daughter, Dora, took her in charge at once and helped her set herself to rights after the long ride. As they strolled out upon the lawn together



"I'LL LEAVE MISS VERNON TO SHOW YOU AROUND."

er afterward they encountered a young man, whom Miss Webster immediately summoned to her side.

"You know Mr. Knight, Dorothy," said she. "Don't you remember meeting him at the class day ball in Princeton?"

Dorothy looked at Mr. Knight, and she remembered meeting him not only at Princeton on class day, but also by the broken guidepost that very afternoon.

"Mr. Knight rode over from Plainfield, too," said Dora. "It's too bad you didn't meet, and I don't see why you didn't, for he got here only a few minutes before you did."

"I came a very roundabout way," remarked the young man.

"And even if we had encountered each other on the road," added Dorothy, "it is possible that I might not have recognized Mr. Knight. People look so different in bicycle dress."

"I should have known you at a glance," said Knight, "even though your face were turned from me. No other woman in the world has hair like yours."

"Well, upon my word, you two are getting along well!" exclaimed Dora. "I think I'll leave Miss Vernon to show you around the grounds."

"I have no doubt she is an excellent guide," replied the young man. "I will follow wherever she leads."

"Sarcasm!" whispered Dorothy as Miss Webster turned away.

"No, it's the simple truth," he said, looking into her eyes.

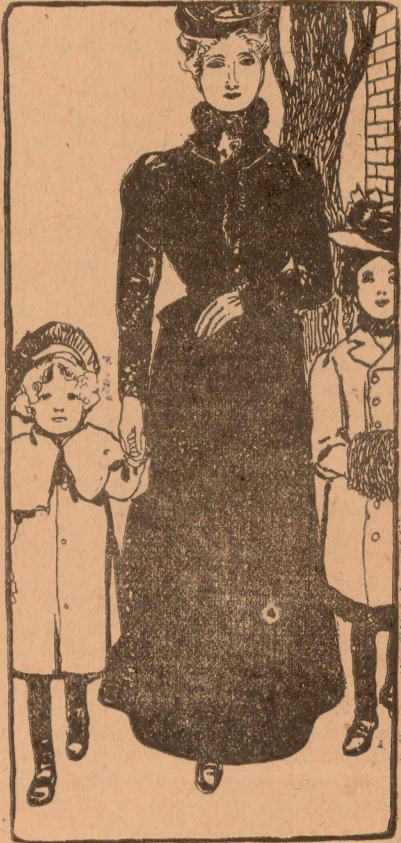
THE KITCHENLESS HOUSE.

Does the Evolution of Woman Imply Co-operative Housekeeping?

It is a notable sign that while all the feminine world is buzzing with agitation for the release of woman from the legal and civil disabilities at this very time indications multiply that through the advance of the co-operative movement she is also in a great degree to be emancipated from domestic servitude.

A man, William M. Salter, writing in The Atlantic Monthly, takes up the demand for the release of wives and mothers from so much domestic care and burden. Since spinning, weaving, tailoring and in cities breadmaking and largely also laundry work have been put out of the home, why not make a break and have the rest of the domestic work done by outsiders, too? says Mr. Salter. Along this line, in his judgment, lies the real emancipation of woman. He pictures a home for the future in which all cooking is done outside and where men and women from outside also enter at stated times and do the cleaning and other housework. Mr. Salter says:

"I cannot resist the feeling that there is emancipation for woman and no



freedom from cook stove and washtub. harn for man and in the long run real gain for him in the line of these possibilities. They do not mean breaking up the home or making it any less sweet a place. The comradeship of thought and affection would be as real as ever—yes, I suspect, more real. The fellowship of old and young, the sense of family unity, would not be in the slightest abated. The mournful fact now is not only that many women can do little outside the home, but that in the home they have so little time for real companionship with their husbands, being too anxious and careful about many things."

In direct connection with the above, almost as if indeed Mr. Salter's paper might have been written to supplement it, may be mentioned a book by a German woman student of household economy, Lily Braun. She calls her book "Woman's Work and Domestic Economy," and her argument from start to finish is that the small individual kitchen must go.

She considers the family kitchen at present woman's Old Man of the Sea, that rides upon her neck and holds her down and back from achieving the best and highest both in her own individuality and in her family. Out with the family cook stove, out with the kitchen, therefore, sings Frau Lily Braun, and all the women in all the worlds shall say amen! The disappearance of the small kitchen means by no means the disappearance of family privacy.

For remedy against domestic woes she sings the old sweet song, co-operation. In towns and cities she would have a block of homes or an apartment house with a common kitchen, dining room and laundry. The food cooked in the common kitchen could be eaten either in the home or in the common dining room, according as a family were exclusive or otherwise. Frau Braun would go further. Besides perfectly trained cooks to prepare the food she would have perfectly trained nurses to care for the children in a common nursery and playgrounds—yes, and care for them better than their now overburdened mothers can do too. Then women will have time to charm their husbands, take care of their own bodies and cultivate their own minds.

Frau Braun quotes Kropotkin's utterances that the emancipation of woman means much more than the opening to her of universities, courts and parliaments. It means, in short, "the freeing of woman from cook stove and washtub and the establishing of a system which will allow her to educate her children and take part in the social life." Speed the day!

Meantime in Brooklyn a beginning of co-operative housekeeping has been made which is a departure from the huge tenement building. Out some distance from the crowded part of the city a block of small residences, thirty-seven in all, is being constructed around a central court. In the court is a plant of boilers and piping that supplies steam heat and hot water day and night to all the thirty-seven homes. Thus each family will have a separate home without the bother of coal and ashes. One more convenience would be a common laundry, but doubtless that, too, will come. The houses are being leased before they are built. This is only the beginning of what is to come.

ALICE HART STONE.

ED. ROOT VS. F. STEINKOHL

They will Run the Race for President

OF MANCHESTER VILLAGE

Mrs. Lucia Campbell Died Sunday Morning at the Age of 71 Years

Manchester, Mich., March 4.—Roy Teabolt, of Clinton, was in town Sunday.

Miss Sarah Goodenough, of Bowling Green, Ohio, came here Saturday night and will remain for an indefinite time with her sister, Mrs. W. A. Klopfeinstein.

Miss Henriette Foster, of Bridge-water, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Mimi Kramer.

F. M. Freeman, James Kelly and A. J. Waters went to Ann Arbor Monday to be present at the opening of court.

After a lingering illness, Mrs. Lucia Campbell passed away Sunday morning at the age of 71 years. Four daughters, a son and two brothers mourn her loss. The funeral was held at the Baptist church this afternoon.

Wm. Koebbe went to the county seat Monday on legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Welling, of Tecumseh, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Clark.

Mrs. John Freeman, of Tecumseh, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frances Rundell, over Sunday.

Homer Fish and Frank Sloat drove to Saline Monday on business.

Mrs. J. D. Torrey went to Detroit Monday afternoon for a few days' visit.

Will Widmayer spent Sunday in Jackson.

Emmet Kennedy, of Stockbridge, who has been a guest at the home of George Miller, left Monday for Missouri.

Miss Alice Lazell entertained a few friends at a 6 o'clock tea Monday.

Mrs. Martha Denison, who has been spending the past seven weeks with her sister, Mrs. S. M. Hall, in Ypsilanti, returned home Saturday.

At the caucus Saturday evening the following officers were nominated: Citizens' Ticket—President, Ed. E. Root; clerk, Geo. Nisley, Jr.; treasurer, Geo. Wurster; trustees, Henry Landwehr, Warren Kimble and Arthur Jaeger; assessor, N. Schmid. Young Men's Ticket—President, Fred Steinkohl; clerk, Frank J. Krueger; treasurer, Wm. Hoffer; trustees, Louis Lomier, Judson Smith, E. M. Conklin; assessor, Geo. J. Haussler.

Manchester, Mich., March 4.—F. M. Freeman returned Friday after a week's absence in Iowa and Detroit.

Mrs. W. A. Klopfeinstein is confined to the house with a severe cold.

Mrs. Fred Kensley entertained a number of ladies at cards Friday evening, for her sister, Mrs. May Jones, of Toledo.

Miss Nellie Mingay, of Clinton, was the guest of Miss Nestell Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Blanchard and children, Mrs. John Ampsaker and Wallace Case, of Clinton, and Miss Lottie Blanchard, of Adrian, were among those who attended the funeral of Mrs. C. D. Valentine Saturday afternoon.

Miss Minnie McAdam went to Jackson Friday evening and remained over Sunday.

The Saturday club met with Mrs. J. H. Kingsley last week.

Kirbler & Lowery received a carload of 30 horses from Chicago Friday.

LANSFIELD'S

German Liver, Stomach, Blood and Kidney Cure

The Great Tonic For Weak, Worn-Out People!

Clears the blood of winter's impurities. Brightens the complexion. Builds up the body. Creates appetite. Gives tone to the nerves. Takes away the causes of indigestion, sick headache, nervousness, insomnia, lack of energy. Cures constipation. Removes the after effects of La Grippe. Makes you eat well, sleep well, feel well.

Everyone needs a tonic at this time of the year. Keep your blood in good condition and you need never fear rheumatism.

Lansfield's Liver, Kidney and Blood Medicine will do this better than any other preparation.

Lansfield's Liver Kidney and Blood Medicine is a home product; made in Detroit, with a well established reputation back of it. You take no chances as with medicines offered by irresponsible firms.

This medicine means health, happiness, success for all sick, weak, run-down people. It puts bounding health in place of pain and discouragement. The thousands who have used this medicine in the past sixteen years speak volumes in its praise today.

H. R. Lansfield, 128 Lafayette avenue, Detroit, promptly attends to all mail orders. Or he may be seen at the Sanitarium, Ypsilanti, the third Monday of every month.

NEW MAIL ROUTE

Saline Electric Cars Now Carry the Mail.

Saline, Mich., March 5.—The first mail over the electric road came Saturday. Saline has five mails a day now.

A goodly number went from here to hear Harold Jarvis in Ypsilanti Thursday and were well repaid.

George Schaefer has purchased the farm of George Donaldson about four miles from the village. The 160 acres brought about \$8,000.

Roberts goes on the John Fowler farm.

Mrs. S. Steffy of Ypsilanti spent Sunday in Saline.

Mrs. W. Shaw is making a visit in Monroe.

Selah Fitzgerald and his son James are visiting in Elkhart, Ind., this week.

The Y. P. S. C. E. met at Mrs. E. Hill's this week.

F. F. Humphrey, who died in Detroit Sunday afternoon was one of Saline's citizens and at one time owned a farm in this vicinity.

Lillian Schaffer, who has been teaching near Manchester, is home on a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Townsend went to Detroit Friday.

Mrs. Ann Stang was assisting in Townsend's store Friday.

Miss Olive and Nellie Cressy spent Sunday in Wayne.

"A dash in time saves lives." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's remedy for coughs, colds, pulmonary diseases of every sort.

HE HOPED THAT HE'D NEVER DIE

To my friend, John VanFossen, D. D. S., the following lines are respectfully dedicated. He, too, has suffered:

We went to the music recital. My wife she just thought it was grand.

But somehow the tunes didn't suit me. Like those of old Schwartzmeister's band.

Four young ladies came first on the program:

Two pianos to try to knock out, And I tell you the way they went at it I thought they would bring it about.

I could see right away that the game was

A sort of an eight-handed race To see which one of those ladies Could hit the most keys in her space.

Once in a while one would get tired And then she would rest for a spell But the others kept their fingers going With the speed of a telephone bell.

They had all settled right down to business

When the referee he hollered "time," The girls ended up with a flourish And I heard my wife murmur "sub-lime."

After that came a couple more ladies; My wife says they sang a duet, She's giving me lessons in music But I haven't learned very much yet.

Then came a bunch of young fellows; Theirs was, I think, a quartet, But any way I didn't like it Any more than I did the duet.

About this time there sat down before me

A girl with a great big black hat. Her hair was a warm auburn color And I fell to studying that.

I tried several times to see by her But at last gave it up in despair; She wriggled and twisted and wriggled, Did that girl with the lovely red hair.

My view it was shut off completely. But that hat didn't cover my ears, And so I just sat there and listened To those songs about kisses and tears.

After that there was all kinds of doings

With piano and fiddle and voice, And they even rung in the big organ. So that everyone might have a choice.

My wife she would sit like a statue And her eyes seemed to look far away;

While I would just wonder and wonder What it was they were trying to play.

And I hoped that before they had finished

They would play or sing something I knew; "The Watch on the Rhine," or "Old

Rheumatism cured by

Ath-lo-pho-ros

Sold by all Druggists. Send for Free Booklet to The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn.

Hundred." "Patrick's Day," or "The Red, White and Blue."

One time I thought they would do so; "Watchman, tell us" was started all right.

But they broke it all up into pieces. Before singing the line "Of the night."

That good old church tune was just ruined; When 'twas over I heard my wife sigh.

"Ah! that is the music of heaven," And I hoped that I never would die. E. W. WALLINGTON.

Ypsilanti, Jan. 14, 1901.

EMPLOYES MAY GO ON A STRIKE

Cannot Agree as to Hours of Labor.

The Peninsular Paper Company is Having Some Trouble With its Men.

The Peninsular Paper Co. may have a strike on their hands as their 60 employees have demanded that the 13-hour shift from 6 p. m. Saturday to 7 a. m. Sunday, be dropped, with the pay to go on as before.

The men are members of the Paper-makers' Protective association, which from its headquarters in the east has notified the company that unless they yield by the 22nd of the present month the force will leave in a body.

The company have not yet announced their decision, but it is generally believed that they will refuse to accede to the demands of the men, even at the cost of a strike.

The company's side of the question is that the cut would be a clear loss to them of \$3,000 a year, which they say is more than they can afford with business in its present condition.

The men on the other hand claim that they are asking for no more than their due, and no more than is enjoyed by workers in other callings. The force is divided into two shifts, one of 13 and the other of 11 hours, and they alternate weekly in taking the long end of the deal, while the pay ranges from \$1 to \$3 per day.

PUBLIC MEETING TO BE CALLED

To Consider the Matter of Manufactories

MAYOR ENTHUSIASTIC

E. P. Allen will be Principal Speaker—Big Crowd is Expected

Mayor Thompson will call a public meeting the early part of next week, in accordance with the request of the Business Men's association, and he predicts that it will be a rouser.

"We are going to get a big crowd," he said to a reporter, "and there will be a program of good speeches with E. P. Allen as the principal talker and a number of the prominent business men to make a few remarks each. Representatives will be present from the three or four manufactories that want to locate in the city, and they will submit propositions which can be acted upon then or referred to a committee, just as the meeting decides."

The mayor was asked what action will probably be taken, but he said there is nothing cut and dried about the affair, and that the citizens will act according to the way they feel.

"If they think that Ypsilanti is all right as it is, and that we don't need to make special efforts to increase the number of manufacturing industries, they can just say so, and the town will stop where it is now. On the other hand if they feel that the city should be developed and enlarged, they will only need to authorize action of some kind, and the council, the Business Men's association or any committee they may appoint, will carry out instructions to the letter. All we ask for is a big meeting, so we will feel that its decision is a voicing of the sentiments of the people, for we who are specially interested in booming the city don't care to go on unless we have the public approval and support."

Mayor Thompson is extremely enthusiastic over the possibility of a big increase at this time in Ypsilanti's manufacturing interests, but he says that the opportunity must be grasped promptly, or it will go and be gone forever.

PUT MARKHAM UNDER ARREST

Willis Man Who Assaulted His Parents

IS OFF HIS TROLLEY

And an Effort will be Made to Have Him Adjudged Insane

Alphonso Markham, the Willis man who brutally assaulted his aged father and mother last week, was arrested in the city by Officer Ryan Monday evening, and Tuesday was taken to Ann Arbor in charge of Officer Ryan and Supervisor Mason. He is currently regarded as weak minded, and an effort will now be made to secure his commitment to an asylum.

Markham was abusing a cow on the family farm in Willis one night last week, and when his mother remonstrated with him he knocked her down with a blow on the head from a club. The poor woman managed to crawl to the house, and when the inhuman son found the father washing the blood from her face a few moments later, he felled him with a blow from his fist, then leaving the place.

The officers have been on the lookout for Markham since word of the assault reached them, and shortly after he came into the city yesterday he was stopped by Officer Ryan and invited to accept the hospitality of the jail.

Markham broke into print a year ago by claiming to be the husband of an Ypsilanti young lady, whom in reality he barely knew. He dogged the girl's steps for several days, causing her the greatest embarrassment and annoyance by his reproaches and protestations of affection, until finally he was arrested and locked up, when his hallucination vanished. There was talk at that time of having him adjudged insane, as he undoubtedly is, but his parents promised to keep him on the farm where he would give no farther annoyance, so he was allowed his liberty.

STATEMENT THAT IS VERY FAIR

I propose to meet the prices of the department stores or catalogue houses.

All I ask is that you deal with me on the same basis that you deal with the catalogue house, and give me the same amount of time to get the goods which it would require to get them from them.

Plank your money down when you order the goods, and I will meet each and every price they make, and furnish you the same goods, or better ones, at the same prices they offer you.

I will go further. I won't ask you to take any goods where mistakes are made in ordering; I will shoulder the mistakes.

If any of you have ever had anything come wrong, you know what a nice job it is to have it corrected, no matter how willing the firm is to do so. It takes correspondence, stamps, and freight on the goods to get them exchanged, to say nothing of the loss of time.

Some people prefer to buy away from home because it sounds big to be able to say they ordered from Chicago, etc.

I know of one party who is actually paying more for goods bought away from Ypsilanti than he would be obliged to pay dealers here.

This kind of people I can do nothing for, but the kind who are making the dollars go just as far as they can, I can and will do something for.

Give me a trial on the proposition I make, if you are one of those who are buying away from home.

Bring your catalogue with you. If I fail to furnish the goods without a reasonable excuse, don't give me your confidence again.

Try me once; I don't fear the result. I am a resident of Ypsilanti, a home merchant, help pay taxes.

I have to live and consume / your product. Is my proposition wrong?

The whole trouble with our people about Ypsilanti is the same with which so many communities are suffering—that old slow credit. Some of it is so slow that we never get it.

No merchant can sell goods cheap on that plan.

The dollar invested in goods today and sold for cash tomorrow can be invested in more goods the following day, and the same process of sale may be repeated, but the dollar invested in goods today and sold on credit tomorrow is tied up just as long as we do not get it back, and the earning capacity is stopped for the merchant until he gets it back again.

They wonder why the catalogue house has the advantage in price over most of our home merchants.

The catalogue houses won't trust you, even demanding the money in advance, with no goods in sight.

MARTIN DAWSON,

215 Congress St., Ypsilanti.

CALIFORNIA AND THE NORTH-WEST.

During the months of March and April, the Michigan Central will sell One-Way Colonist tickets to California and the northwest at very low rates. Inquire at ticket office or write.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

AN ADDRESS TO THE PAPER WORKERS

A large audience gathered last Sunday evening at the Baptist church to hear an address by Pastor James A. Brown on "The Labor Movement." The local lodge of The United Brotherhood of Paper Workers were present in a body.

I shall speak with sympathy for the laboring men, for I have lived among them, and have been and am one of them. I shall speak with sympathy for the capitalist, for some of them I have known intimately. I have known their temptations, their heavy burdens, their hard struggles and their devotion to the real interests of men. We are all indebted to the capitalists and to the great captains of industry for the industrial and commercial supremacy of America.

I believe that it is within the reach of nearly all laboring men to be capitalists. Save a portion of your wages month by month, invest your savings and you have become a capitalist. Spend no portion of your wages for strong drink. The laboring man's worst enemy is drink.

I shall speak from the standpoint of a Christian man. I believe in Christ's teachings, His method, His spirit and His temper. I believe that Jesus Christ is the safest guide to man out of his selfishness, defects, woes and wars into that kingdom of love, civic justice and industrial prosperity and peace.

What is the labor movement? Prof. T. Ely says: "The labor movement is the effort of men to live the life man." He says "It is the systematic organized struggle of the masses to attain primarily more leisure and larger economic resources."

True, noble men from the beginning of the race have been engaged in a two-fold struggle. Man struggles for self, for self preservation, to live, to possess, to be free, and to enjoy the benefits of the earth and of industry. He also struggles for the life of others.

The mother struggles for her children. The father struggles for his family. Love makes a man work, endure hardships and struggle to maintain in the best way those whom he loves. In our homes, our schools, our fraternities, our churches, in our Christian missions we are strenuous men; we struggle for the prosperity and the wellbeing of others. Now the labor movement is a magnificent, organized struggle of the masses for their economic and industrial welfare.

This movement of the masses for a larger life and for larger returns for labor is in itself right and good. The greatest hindrance to the labor movement is the number of bad men in it, that have a bad spirit, and injure the good cause. The labor movement, like the church, needs supremely good men, fair-minded men, who shall approach and study and advocate the cause of labor with the temper and patience and moral valor of Jesus. This struggle means that the working men are dissatisfied with present industrial conditions and are seeking for larger opportunities and larger returns for their skill and industry. This struggle means that multitudes of working men are raising their standards and ideals of life. Men's ideals of home, of school, of education, of civil and of industrial freedom are rising higher and higher. They want to do better, to live larger lives and to enter more fully into the inheritance of the race, and to share more justly in the rewards of skill and industry.

The labor movement has drawn its inspiration from the highest human sources. The ideals of the prophets of Israel, of the sages and poets of all nations have now reached the intelligent laboring men. The ideals and the teachings of Christ penetrate both the church and the world outside. Men feel today as never before that they were not born to be slaves nor serfs nor underlings, nor to be robbed through custom or tradition of their inalienable rights. The conviction deepens that all men are the children of the one Father. The supreme fact of interest to man in the spiritual world is the fatherhood of God. The supreme fact of interest to man in the world of humanity is the brotherhood of man. Upon these two facts, the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, are based the political, the social, the religious, the economic, and the industrial rights of all men. The ideals of religion demand that all men do their duty that each man may have his rights.

In the industrial world both capital and labor must struggle to do their duty, then shall each have their rights.

"What good gifts have my brothers, but it came From search and strife and loving sacrifice."

Mr. Brown will speak again on Sunday evening, March 16, on "The Teachings of Christ Applied to Capital and Labor."

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION. On March 4-18, April 1-15, May 6 and 20, the Michigan Central will sell round trip Homeseekers' Excursion tickets to points in South, Southwest, West and Northwest at greatly reduced rates. Tickets good returning twenty-one days.

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COUNTY MEETING OF L. O. T. M.

Will Be Held In Ypsilanti on March 10

PROMINENT SPEAKERS

Important Question of Expanding the Order Will Come Up.

The Ladies of the Maccabees of Washtenaw county are being deeply interested in the important question now before the order, "Shall the L. O. T. M. be extended?" Mrs. Sarah J. LaTour, deputy great commander for Washtenaw county, has arranged for a county meeting of the members of the order to be held in Ypsilanti on Monday, March 10 (instead of March 18, as was at first arranged.) At this meeting it is expected there will be speakers upon both sides of the question, and one of the features will be a question box. The meeting will begin at 10 a. m. in A. O. U. W. hall, the rooms occupied by Ypsilanti Hive, No. 621. Those whom Mrs. LaTour has invited to speak are Mrs. Lillian M. Hollister and Miss Bina West, supreme commander and supreme record keeper, Mrs. Frances E. Burns, great commander, Miss Emma E. Bower, great record keeper, Susie S. Graves, great finance keeper, Dr. Emma D. Cook, great medical examiner, and Mrs. May S. Knaggs, candidate for great commander. It is expected a large number of the women of the county will avail themselves of the privilege of hearing this question discussed, by those competent to do so, upon both sides of the question.

A household necessity—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Heals burns, cuts, wounds of any sort; cures sore throat, croup, catarrh, asthma; never fails.

DIFFERENCES AS TO SITE QUESTION

There is a difference of opinion in the council as to the status of the Normal site question, as some of the aldermen think that the refusal of Samuel Post to give a year's option on his three-acre piece knocks out the Owen proposition, while others hold that the situation remains unchanged.

"The point made by the state board of education at the conference with the special committee," said Ald. Worden, "was that they favored the city's purchasing the front of the Owen property at \$6,000, provided options could be secured on the balance, and on the Post land for \$5,000, to run to the close of the next session of the legislature, so the board could have an opportunity to work for a \$5,000 appropriation. They don't want the front of the Owen land unless they can get the rest of that whole piece, and they can't go before the legislature for an appropriation unless they have options on the land they wish purchased, while they won't be content to wait until the legislature is called together before securing the option, to which they will be forced by Post's announcement that he will only give an option to run a short time. By the time the science building is under construction some one may have bought Post's land and begun to build a high board fence around it, or he may have put up something also equally objectionable, so the board won't care for any of the Owen site unless the way is clear to get the Post land also."

Ald. Stevens takes the opposite view of the situation, saying that at the conference between the board and the special committee the Post land was not looked upon as an important factor in the case, but was brought into the discussion and did not receive much attention from the board. "They said they would try to induce the legislature to buy the balance of the Owen land," he continued, "and just before the conference was adjourned one of them remarked that it would be well to secure an option on the Post piece also, and ask the legislature to purchase that as well as the Owen strip. The reason the council did not take action Monday night was that a copy of the resolution adopted at the conference was not at hand, and it was thought best to delay action until it could be procured, as we wanted to be absolutely sure of our ground before taking a step."

It was reported that Owen had withdrawn his proposition on hearing that the council have postponed taking action, but he informed a reporter last evening that he is prepared to stand by his guns, and that his land is in its old location and the city may take it or leave it, as they wish, the price to remain the same whatever happens.

If you suffer from any form of kidney or bladder trouble don't go to the expense of engaging a physician. Kid-Ne-Olas, at 50 cents per box, are your best and cheapest doctor. Don't suffer, don't put off the cure; get Kid-Ne-Olas to-day. Tablets for sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.